

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE
SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

IN NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



STORM THE FORTS OF DARKNESS, BRING THEM DOWN, DOWN, DOWN!

All Salvation Army Divisions in the Canada East Territory will be hurled against the Enemy in the
BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN Commencing January 28th.

(see page 3)

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Jan. 29th—Psalm 83:1-18.

Jehovah . . . The most high over all the earth." The Psalmist mentions many enemies. He thankfully remembers the victories God gave over them. He asks that recent enemies may also be conquered. But his great desire is that all may know that the God of Israel is the God of the whole earth.

Monday, Jan. 30th—Psalm 84:1-12.

"No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly." An earthly parent gives his child many good things which are not necessities. Why? Because he loves to give pleasure to the child. Think of the beautiful things in nature our Heavenly Father has given for our pleasure—flowers, birds, rainbow, colors, scents, and countless things of beauty also in our daily lives. What He denies us, therefore, we may be sure is withheld for our highest good.

Tuesday, Jan. 31st—Psalm 85:1-13.

"Revive us again: that Thy people may rejoice in Thee." When Winter is gone, and all nature revives how joyous are the sunny days of Spring. This is a true picture of times of spiritual revival, when hearts awaken to new or more vigorous life in Christ Jesus.

Wednesday, Feb. 1st—Job 1:1-12.

"Hast Thou considered my servant Job?" We begin to-day the fascinating story of Job, one of the earliest and worthiest of Bible characters. God Himself draws Satan's attention to Job, and allows him to test by trial this saint in whom He takes pleasure. Whilst there is much of mystery in the book, yet it clearly teaches that the trials of God's people come by His permission, and for His glory, and in the end reveal His pity and tender mercy. (James 5: 11.)

Thursday, Feb. 2nd—Job 1:13-22.

"The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord." In spite of the calamities that had suddenly turned Job's sunny sky experience into one of midnight darkness, he still believed God worthy of his trust and praise!

Friday, Feb. 3rd—Job 2:1-13.

"In all this did not Job sin with his lips?" If Job had only known that his sad and strange experience would be quoted and helpful to mankind down the ages, how different he would have felt! But part of the test for him, as for us in similar circumstances, was not to know the reason for the trial. To suffer silently, and so not to sin with his lips was a special mark of grace.

Saturday, Feb. 4th—Job 4:1-11.

"Thou hast strengthened the weak hands." Eliphaz wisely begins by encouraging Job and reminding him of his former helpfulness. Then he bids him find comfort in his own principles and practical knowledge of God. In the past he had sustained and helped others, and in days to come, through this very trial probably, he would be able to comfort men as never before.

THE REVIVAL WE NEED

"O Lord, Revive Thy Work in the Midst of the Years"

Does anyone question the need? Does anyone suggest that the chariots of Christ are moving forward as fast as could be desired? Are victories crowning our efforts in such overwhelming manner that we can afford to adopt an attitude of calm self-complacency? Are our battles against wrong as fiercely contested as they might be? Are the Christ-spurning men and women who pass our Open-air services so made to realize the peril of their state that, with earnest, penitent cries, they fling themselves on the mercy of Christ? Are places of worship, including our Army Halls, crowded with people anxious about their eternal destiny? Are sinners leaving the haunts of sin, the cunning allurements of the Devil, their blind, self-seeking, in such numbers as to cause us to fold our arms in satisfaction?

Do we need a revival? Listen! What a number of places of worship are more than half-empty Sunday after Sunday! What a multitude there are who never enter God's House! What is the hunger for spiritual things? Does the fact that multitudes are perishing ever cause us anxious thoughts?

How many Christians are living the Christ-life before men? How like the world we are becoming! How little opposition do we find. We are loaded down with activities, but are we winning souls?

Where is the conviction of sin we used to know? Is there any at all to-day? Let us look at one of the meetings, led by Flinney, the great Revivalist. Oh, that we could repeat it to-day! He tells us that one time when he was conducting meetings in Antwerp, an old man invited him to preach in a small school-house near by. When he arrived, the place was packed so that he could barely find standing room near the door. He spoke for a long time.

What God Has Done Once, He Can Do Again

All at once they were stricken with conviction. The Spirit of God came like a thunderbolt upon them. One by one they fell on their knees, or prostrated on the floor, crying for mercy. In two minutes they were all down, and Mr. Flinney had to stop preaching, for he was unable to make himself heard. At last he got the attention of the old man who was sitting in the middle of the room gazing around him in utter amazement, and shouted to him at the top of his voice to pray. Then taking them one by one he pointed them to Jesus. The old man took charge of the meeting while Flinney went to another. All night it continued, so deep was conviction of sin.

What God has done in the past, He can do again.

Look at all the mighty outpourings of the Spirit which have been seen in past years. In 1904 all Wales was afire. The nation had drifted far from God. The spiritual conditions were low indeed. Church attendance was poor, and sin abounded on every side. Suddenly, like an unexpected tornado, the Spirit of God swept over the land. The churches were crowded so that multitudes were unable to get in. Meetings lasted from ten in the morning until twelve at night. Three definite services were held each day. There was very little preaching; singing, testimony, and prayer were the chief features.

Nothing had ever come over Wales with such far-reaching results. Infidels were converted, drunkards, thieves, and gamblers saved; and thousands reclaimed to respectability. Confessions of awful sins were heard on every side. Old debts were paid. The theatres had to close for want of patronage. Mules in the coal mines refused to work, being unused to kindness. In five weeks 20,000 joined the churches.

In the Grip of a Mighty Awakening

In the little town of Admas, in the year 1821, a young lawyer made his way to a secluded spot in the woods to pray. God met him there and he was wondrously converted, and soon after filled with the Holy Spirit. That man was Charles G. Finney.

The people heard about it, became deeply interested, and as though by common consent, gathered into the meeting house in the evening. Mr. Finney was present. The Spirit of God came on them in mighty, convincing power, and a revival started. It then spread to the surrounding country until finally nearly the whole of the Eastern States was held in the grip of a mighty awakening. Whenever Mr. Finney preached, the Spirit was poured out. Frequently God went before him, so that when he arrived at the place he found the people already crying out for mercy.

Sometimes the conviction of sin was so great, and caused such fearful wails of anguish, that he had to stop preaching until it subsided. Ministers and church-members were converted. Sinners were reclaimed by thousands. And for years the mighty work of grace went on. Men had never witnessed the like in their lives before.

We have recalled to your minds just one or two historical incidents of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit; hundreds of others might be cited. But these are sufficient to show what is meant, and this is what we need to-day more than anything else. Oh, for such a manifestation of Himself!

Ah, yes, men have forgotten God. Sin flourishes on every side. And nothing less than the outpouring of His Spirit can meet the situation. Such a revival has transformed scores and hundreds of communities. It can transform ours.

(To be continued)

CLIPPINGS FROM

CONTEMPORARIES

THE CAPTAIN'S INTERRUPTED SUPPER

At a home visited by the Officer at Tayport, he prayed with the family and was singing, "I think when I read that sweet story of old"; the mother broke down and said, "Oh, that would melt the heart of a stone," adding, "I am coming to the meeting to-night, and will turn over a new leaf." She kept her promise and knelt at the penitent-form, together with her little girl, and sought Salvation.

After the meeting had closed, and the Officers were having supper, a woman, who had been under deep conviction in the meeting but had left

without deciding for Christ, sent for the Captain to go and pray with her, and she yielded herself to God.—British WAR CRY.

RAN TO THE HALL TO BE SAVED

Amongst recent converts at Hurstville is a brother who had been addicted to drink and other evils. Here are some extracts from a testimony he gave at a meeting recently: "God knew that murder had been in my heart. I was discontented, unhappy, and felt driven to end my life. Why I refrained from committing the crime God only knows. I believe He stayed me; He wanted to

give me another chance to part with sin and serve Him.

"Thank God, THE WAR CRY helped in giving me that chance. Though drinking in an hotel, I wanted to be saved. An Army minister asked me to buy a 'CRY' which I did then and on several other occasions. THE WAR CRY sellers appealed to me to seek God—to ask His forgiveness. I promised to go to the meeting on Sunday, but was detained through work. I was determined to go on the following Sunday. When I heard the Band playing I knew that I must hurry if I wanted to speak with God, and I ran half the way to the Hall to be in time.

"An appeal in THE WAR CRY made me realize that I must be a Soldier of Christ. It is wonderful the relief I found in God in these last

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Make Christ your most constant companion. Be more under His influence than under any other influence. Every character has an inward spring; let Christ be that spring. Every action has a key-note; let Christ be that note to which your whole life is attuned.

Let us have faith that right makes might and in that faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it.

A life without an ideal is like a ship without a port in view; is like a builder without a vision of a completed house. It is important that our ideals be right.

Cannot we help to set a new example of frugality, making plain living and simplicity of dress, and eating and drinking a mark of good breeding?

Truth lies in character. Christ did not simply speak the truth, He was truth; truth through and through; for truth is a thing not of words, but of life and being.

Jesus put a real laugh in life, for instead of my now being under the Devil, I am above the Devil in Christ Jesus; instead of my being under sin I am above sin by His death upon the cross; instead of being held by ties and the binding of habit, glory to God, I am free, and "whom the Son makes free is free indeed."

KEEPING THE COMMANDMENTS

MacPherson, in talking to his master, told the reverend gentleman that he was going to take a trip to the Italy Land.

"And while I'm there," he said enthusiastically, "I'll read the Ten Commandments aloud free the Mount Sinai."

"Nae, MacPherson," said the master, gravely, "tak my advice. Dins read them aloud. Bide at home and keep them."

few days. The Sunday morning of my conversion I seemed to have on me the worries of all the world; but now I am a different man.

"God has looked down upon me; He understands my thoughts; sees my desires. He has given me life. He is good! He is almighty to keep!"—Sydney WAR CRY.

SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED IN KENOSHA

Recently a man attended one of our meetings. As he entered the Citadel he asked that he might see the Officer in charge as he had somehow to tell him. This is his story:

He shortly before had been robbed of a large sum of money, and had threatened to kill the robbers. In fact he had really made preparations to commit the deed, but was attracted by The Army Band and followed to the Hall. As he still insisted that he was going to commit murder, Ensign Orchard, in order to prevent the deed from being committed, called the officer of the law. The man was taken care of for the night and in the morning was given a sentence of ten days in jail.

After starting his jail sentence, he called again for The Salvation Army Officer. The Ensign went to the jail, and the man asked for prayer on his behalf. He got gloriously saved. The officers of the prison were so pleased that they suggested that Ensign Orchard appeal to the court for a pardon for this man. This the Ensign did and the man's sentence was revoked; he was released from jail and sent home where he is now giving evidence of a definite change of heart.—Chicago WAR CRY.

THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

WAR DECLARED AGAINST THE FOES OF MANKIND

GREAT ASSAULT TO BE LAUNCHED ALL ALONG THE FIGHTING FRONT IN CANADA EAST

ALL DIVISIONS IN READINESS TO GO OVER THE TOP

THE stirring summons of the Commissioner to all The Salvation Army forces in Canada East to muster for an intensive attack on the Devil and his allies has run like an electric thrill throughout the ranks, and from all parts of the field comes back the answer, "Ready, aye ready."

In olden days a messenger bearing aloft a fiery cross summoned the Scottish clans to the defense of their loved country in times of danger. And the bards of the land of the heather, when contemplating their glorious history, were inspired to write lines which have become immortal, such as

"Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Scots wham Bruce has often led,
Welcome to your gory bed,
Or to victory."

Yes, it was victory or death with those sturdy patriots, and gladly they answered the call to stern battle and showed their mettle on many a hard-fought field. The call of patriotism has ever roused men to do and dare.

We would draw the attention of our readers, however, to a much greater Call and Cause. What about the Call of the King of Glory to fight in the great war against sin, to snatch sinners as brands from the burning, to stem the tide of evil that threatens to engulf the world?

Should not the Soldiers of the Cross respond to the call of the Captain of their Salvation with an alacrity and eagerness exceeding even that of the most fervent of patriots?

Thank God the annals of Christianity abound in soul-stirring stories of heroic souls who were faithful unto death in contending for the faith.

"They mocked the tyrant's blanched steel,

The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the death to feel,

Who follows in their train?"

At the present time the legions of hell are making extraordinary and terrific assaults on our holy faith. By means of insidious propaganda they are seeking to destroy the confidence of mankind in God's Word. Every sacred truth that has brought comfort to millions upon millions throughout the centuries is being hotly assailed by Satan's agents, until it seems as if the darts of doubt are flying in such a thick cloud that they darken the sky. The aid of science is being invoked in this attack upon the very citadel of Christendom, and we fear that multitudes are being deluded and are in danger of sinking into the abyss of unbelief and skepticism.

Throughout so-called Christian lands crime and lawlessness are rampant, the divorce evil is rapidly growing, gambling, pleasure-seeking and greed for gain engross the majority of the people. Worshiping at the shrine of materialism they lose that fine sense of moral

values which is so essential to the progress of a nation, and thus immorality, dishonesty, lying, graft and many other evils abound. True it is that—

"The days are very evil.
The times are waxing late;
Up, up, O Christian soldier,
The foe is at the gate."

This is why there is need for a Bigger and Better Campaign in the Canada East Territory.

A Bigger and Better Salvation Army will mean increased righteousness throughout the land. It will mean that a greater volume of prayer will ascend to the Throne of God for a revival of religion; it will mean clean temples for the Holy Spirit's habitation, and sanctified vessels that He can use as instruments for the winning of others; it will mean more Holiness, greater happiness and a truer ap-

preciation of the real worth-while things of life. It will go far to avert the judgments of God. Would the Cities of the Plains have been destroyed had there been ten godly praying people within their walls?

A Bigger and Better Salvation Army will arouse sinners to a sense of their danger, will lead them to the Saviour and make fighting Salvation Soldiers out of them. Thus many who would otherwise be a menace to society will be turned into law-abiding citizens, intent on the welfare of the community.

Beyond all this, however, a Bigger and Better Salvation Army will mean that multitudes will be added to the hosts of the Redeemed in Heaven, and that Hell's population will be lessened.

Oh, who would not join in this glorious warfare? The heart of every brave and loyal Salvationist throughout the land will rejoice at the opportunity of striking another blow at the enemy. If there be lagards, doubters, half-hearted, lukewarm or feeble-kneed folk they must be persuaded and encouraged to seek the Baptism of the Holy Ghost which will make them bold to confess Christ and stand up for the right. Let it not be said of any in our ranks, as it was scornfully said of certain people of old, "They came not to the help of the Lord against the mighty."

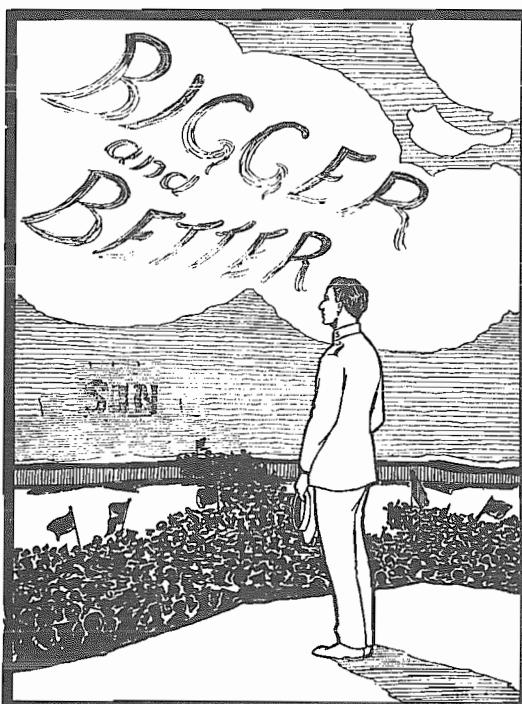
Every man and every woman is needed in this Campaign. There is work for all to do, in bombarding the ramparts of evil, in driving the enemy out of strongly-entrenched positions and capturing prisoners for our God.

Throughout the Territory, in every Division, and in every Corps, the signal will soon flash for a desperate assault on the enemy. No one weaker than a fiery cross will summon clans to carnal warfare, but the Cross of Christ will appear to the spiritual view of the Soldiers of Jehovah, stirring afresh within their hearts love for the One Who hung and suffered there for the Salvation of all and inciting them to again lay themselves, their lives, their all, at the foot of that sacred emblem, and say, "Here am I, Lord, send me."

Rally for the fray, Salvationists. Put on the whole Armor of God, take the Shield of Faith and the Sword of the Spirit and go forth to fight valiantly in the high places of the field. Thus will we have a Bigger and Better Salvation Army, for God will honor the faith and answer the prayers of His faithful Soldiers, and victory will perch upon our banners.

"To the war! to the war!" loud and long sounds the cry; To the war! every soldier who fears not to die; See the millions who're drifting to Hell's endless woe; Oh, who in the Name of Jehovah will go?"

GET INTO THE FIGHT



There is no neutrality in the great war between sin and righteousness; every Soldier of Christ is expected to fight the foe.

Where will you look, comrade, where will you look,
When the Throne of Christ you see,
And the Lord inquires of the part you took
In the war to set souls free?
Can you say you've not heard the call to advance,
To attack the world's great foe?
Oh, where will you look when you meet Christ's glance,
And He says, "I told you to go"?
Will you shrink away with a groan of woe?
Will your soul with remorse be rent?
Or say, "I was not the first to go,
But I went; thank God, I went!"

VETERAN WARRIORS ENTER INTO REST BROTHER "DAD" CORNER,

SAINT JOHN III

Saint John III has lost one of its tried and faithful veterans, Brother Corner, who recently passed away to be with Jesus. "Dad," as he was affectionately called, was a Soldier of many years' standing. As long as he was able, he took his stand bravely and his life was a constant witness to the power of God. His last public work was to collect for the Harvest Festival Effort, which he did faithfully and well, being the highest collector for that effort.

Our comrade was given an Army funeral. After a short service at the house, the body was brought to the Citadel, where an impressive service was conducted by Commandant Woulfrey, the Corps Officer. On the following Sunday evening, Staff-Captain Ursaki conducted the Memorial Service. Sergeant-Major Winchester spoke of the influence of our comrade's Soldier life in the Corps, while the Commanding Officer told of the grace given him in his last remaining days. Just before passing away, he had repeated to his wife the verse, "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," and with these words fell asleep. One backslider returned to God during the Prayer meeting.

BROTHER HENRY KEELER,

WINDSOR I

Another veteran warrior has gone to join the ranks of the Redeemed, in the person of Brother Henry Keeler, who passed away at the age of eighty-six. Our comrade never wavered in his devotion to God, and in his conscious moments during the last days, he sang his favorite hymns, "My Jesus I love Thee," and "Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah." He left a clear testimony that all was well.

A beautiful service was held at the home of his daughter, where many comrades and friends gathered to pay their last tribute of respect. An impressive Memorial service was held the following Sunday evening, when tributes were paid to his life and character. Among the speakers was Staff-Captain Robert Keeler, of Detroit, the son of our departed comrade.

BROTHER "DAD" ROGERS,

MONTREAL VIII

A very impressive Funeral service was held in the Montreal Citadel for "Dad" Rogers, a Soldier of No. VIII Corps. At the request of our comrade, Major Kendall conducted this service, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald and Staff-Captain Wright. The old veteran's favorite songs were sung, and Major Kendall, who has known "Dad" for many years, told of some of his past experiences, his faithfulness, and his zealous fighting in his early days. Sergeant-Major Major Collier, Brother H. Cummins, and Captain Toms, the Corps Officer, paid high tribute to our comrade's beautiful life.

"Dad," who had served the Lord for fifty years, and was seventy-six when he died, was only 115 days living. Continually, during these days, he prayed for Officers and comrades he had known. He was a true Soldier in life, and when the Summons came he was ready to lay down the sword and take up the crown.

A very impressive Memorial service was held the following Sunday, conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald. The Brigadier referred to our comrade's saintly life, and how he enjoyed telling of his conversion. Sergeant-Major Ramsey spoke of the great love to the Corps the veteran's passing would mean, and said that he would ever live in the memory of his comrades. His son, Brother George Rogers, spoke on behalf of the family, and praised God for a godly father.

SHOPPING AT THE ARMY

A Peep into one of The Army's Industrial Stores

WHEN a WAR CRY representative called recently at one of The Army's Industrial Stores in Toronto he discovered the manager clad in khaki overalls, energetically rummaging in a formidable pile of mattresses, almost twice as high as himself. Nearby stood the recipient of one of them, and behind the light of hope that gleamed in this young man's eye, and by his grateful smile we sensed that here was one of many hundreds who had been aided, in his extremity, by the "Helping Hand." Our cogitations were not astray, as we found when interrogating the Manager. "It's the same old story," said that worthy. "Out of work for months. Money exhausted. Only a dollar between him and the wall."

Could those folk of Toronto, who have so generously donated the great mass of second-hand material, which constantly pours in—and out—of their Toronto stores, but take a peep into one of these places, and note something of the comfort which their kind act has brought to harassed and poverty-stricken home-makers, we opine that our Men's Social Depart-

ment which give rise to the conviction that the community at large is bettered. For instance, a school-teacher, resident in a district in which one of our stores is operating successfully, stated that she found many of her pupils distinctly better and more warmly clad since the opening of The Salvation Army store because the prices charged are so well within the means of even the poorest.

A woman, whose husband is in jail, wrote, "I appreciate very much the furniture and stove which you sent us. When Mr. ... was convicted our furniture had been bought on the instalment plan, but not being able to keep up the payments, it was taken from us. I do not know what would have become of us if you had not come to our help."

Still another incident is that of a mother who entered one of the stores with a baby in arms, and a pathetic little figure clinging to her skirts. Her husband, she stated, had deserted her, and she was left to eke out a meagre living by going out to work. Had The Army a baby carriage or coat she could use? Of course The



An Industrial Store in Toronto—the Poor People's Emporium

ment would never lack supplies.

The upstairs section of the store visited suggests that there is nothing in the line of household articles that cannot be supplied. From a baby carriage to a bed—everything is there.

A young married couple, obviously very respectable, entered the store one day and told a sad story. They had had their home outfitted on the instalment plan—and very proud they were of it. So long as work was plentiful, and the wherewithal to make payments was at hand, all went smoothly. But one unfortunate day the husband found himself without a job. His slender means dwindled rapidly and he was unable to meet the next payment on his furniture. Ten days after losing his job his chattels were confiscated by the merciless dealers, and with his wife he was reduced to sleeping on bare boards! "Name your needs," said the Manager, when he heard the man's story, "and what you take will not cost you anything." "I am not requesting charity," the man replied with dignity. "A friend has come to my assistance, and I could pay a little at least for what I have." It cost him \$2.50 to refurnish his house from our store. Small wonder that this poor chap, though embittered by conflict with an un sympathetic world, should have been moved to tears.

From all our stores come similar stories. Not only are individuals benefited but incidents have come to

Army had! When the little cavalcade departed baby was snugly ensconced in the carriage, and mother was vastly happier.

"Thank you for sending us that dandy little stove," wrote another grateful mother. It arrived on Friday, my husband fixed it up in the evening, and the children were so delighted when I had a cheery fire burning Saturday night. It goes fine, and I was able to cook Sunday's joint on it."

Adjoining the Queen Street store is a library of books. Here upon store-length ceiling-high shelves, are over five thousand volumes. They embrace theological, technical, educational, and fictional works, whose authors are as widely diverged as Goethe and Gordon, Bunyan and Regé-

It is a poor student's mecca! Here, for the insignificant sum of five cents one may purchase a bulky work on botany, if one's bent is in that direction, or perhaps a neatly bound classic. Five cents is the minimum charge, the maximum is well, not much higher. "Or what practical value is the book-store?" some may enquire. This little story will show. A young man, a student in a certain Toronto college, was hard up. Examinations were in hand, and he was in a certain very important and necessary book. A happy thought occurred—"The Army book-store!" Hastily he set off, and after a period

A "BETTER 'OLE" FOR MILITARY MEN IN SHANGHAI

"At Taku," says Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie, Territorial Commander for China (North) in a dispatch which tells of conversions and enrolments, "I conducted four meetings." Evidently, though occupied with weighty and even anxious matters, the spirit of buoyant Salvationism was maintained. "We got a drum," says the Commissioner, "and Staff-Captain Cedervall and myself, with a Lieutenant and an aged woman Salvationist, neither of whom could sing, went down the street. It was not difficult to gather a crowd, and while Staff-Captain Cedervall struggled away, singing in Chinese, I joined in, with English words when I knew any to the tune he was singing, and when I didn't, I 'tra la la'ed' as loudly as possible, trying to keep in tune and harmony with the Staff-Captain, while the drum sounded out continuously. The Staff-Captain and I while we occupied an hour in this way. As we marched toward The Army Hall the crowd followed us, and when I saw this, we stopped as we turned into the Hall and I had another opportunity for a straightforward talk. We then invited the people to come into the Hall where we had one hundred and forty-three for a fifty-minute, red-hot Salvation meeting."

The refreshment room and other facilities of The Army's Home for service men in Shanghai are much appreciated. Men of the best military type fill the rooms, and they are glad to be The Army's guests, if one may judge from the remarks they write in the guests' book, in which hundreds of names have been entered. It is interesting to note that almost every English county is represented in the volume. Ireland, the United States, and Scotland and Wales are also represented and indicate the wide influences The Army Home exercises.

Some idea of how the Home is regarded may be gathered from the entries in the book as the following: "Just the home for a soldier"; "The better 'ole"; "Proved the best in every test."

INVITE YOUR FRIENDS
TO THE MEETINGS
DURING

THE BIGGER AND
BETTER CAMPAIGN

of feverish searching he found the treasure and departed happy in the contemplation of successfully passing his exam.

How one of these books won a soul is perhaps an occurrence unparalleled in the history of the store. A minister, connected with The Y.M.C.A., is in the habit of browsing about in this interesting retreat. The books he purchases, as he explained, are distributed to boys and young men of his acquaintance. He naturally makes a very useful selection. Duncan's Pilgrim's Progress was one day bought, and in course of time passed to one of his young friends with a seasonable word regarding the worth of this masterpiece of English literature. The youth delved into its pages, became thoroughly absorbed in the story, and, like the central character in it, was led to cry out, "What must I do to be saved?" The young man's conversion followed shortly afterwards and, according to the last word of the minister, he is making splendid headway in the Christian life.

Both Army and Church services are often outlaid or replenished according to their need, from the well stocked shelves of the Queen Street store. The Training Garrison Cadets often spend a profitable hour during their free time, foraging for books relevant to their studies.

A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

The Moral Plight of Youth

A PROFOUND and considered analysis of the moral condition of the youth of to-day is given by Dr. Parkes Cadman in the Review of Reviews. Whether true or not it is generally taken for granted that the younger generation of to-day is the worst in the cradle of the human race.

Dr. Cadman acknowledges that conditions are bad. The wild scrambles for pleasure he traces to the lack of piety in the home.

"In too many homes the pieties have been abandoned," he writes. "They have been forsaken at a crisis when mechanical and materialistic elements assert themselves on every side, with the result that much shallowness and cynicism mar the zest of life, and youthful but prematurely stale souls become inert and useless before the fight has well begun. Neurosis, depression, crime and even suicide, ravage youth unfortified by domestic religion and its faith in a righteous and loving God."

He goes on to point out that the old Bible truths are not accepted by modern youth, that materialism has been overstressed, that the attainments of science have been used too much to promote physical welfare and comfort, and the new learning and much of current literature are too much devoted to inculcating an individualistic philosophy of life.

"The resultant confusion of values," he continues, "bewilders young people whose natural guardians are so deeply engaged in money-making or in the diversions money procures that they are impotent for their responsibilities. What is labelled education frequently omits the high if it is hard of attainment, and temporal prosperity breeds a flabby type of manhood which prevents the self-sacrifice to which youthful idealism inclines."

In spite of all this, however, he sees that there is "an effective remnant which is blazing trails to a better civilization with prescience and daring."

Yes, thank God, all down through history there has always been a godly remnant who have preserved the faith and kept alive those precious ideals which make for nobility of character and conduct. It is up to each one of us to ask whether we are helping or retarding the spread of righteousness throughout the earth. Let us live in the spirit of the well-known lines:

"To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will."

"Let Her Cry!"

A PATHETIC glimpse into the domestic tragedies caused by drink is given by a writer in the British WAR CRY as follows:

"Let her cry!" The callous exclamation pierced my heart as I passed by a public-house door. Two little girls, aged about three and seven years, had approached a man who was loitering outside and said, "Daddy, come home; mummy's crying." "Let her cry!" said the man as he passed into the public-house.

By the appearance of the children, who looked tidy though poor, the mother must have been a painstaking woman. What sorrow and tragedy exists that need not and would not be but for the drink and its hold on the people!

Sickness, separation, unemployment all bring sorrow that cannot be avoided; but surely the sinner is responsible for the sorrow sin creates, for the pain of innocent victims of the Devil's traffic.

In Word and in Deed

AT THE Thirty-Fifth Annual Session of the Foreign Missions Conference of North America, held recently at Atlantic City, it was resolved that the use or threat of foreign military forces for the protection of missionaries is a serious hindrance to missionary work. One of the speakers said:

"We must, as interpreters of Christ, be forever done with gunboat Christianity and with aeroplane-bombing Christianity, and with poison-gas Christianity. We must either stop talking about Christ's ideals of life, or go on talking about them in both word and deed in the fell-clutch of hard facts that may spell death to us. There is no other way to build a Christian world—no other way except

Satanic Activity Evident

THE disquieting activities of the nations in their race to pile up armies and armaments, together with rumors of troubles that are brewing for the world, leads the "British Weekly" to comment as follows:

"The more love there is in the world the greater must be the chagrin of Hell. And the world to-day presents many a stout proof that there is some headquarters, not lacking in ingenuity, which is conducting operations against the higher intentions of the human race."

It would certainly seem, judging from the troublous state of the world to-day, that "principalities and powers, mustering their unseen array," are mobilizing for a terrific effort to thwart the purposes of

Dashing Against a Rock

IT IS indicative of the present hostility to God's Word in quarters that an Anti-Bible Society has been formed. The avowed aim of this Society is to stamp out confidence in the Bible.

Part of their plan is to have the Gideon Bibles taken out of all hotels. Propaganda literature is being sent to every commercial traveler and to every hotel keeper, and every member of the Society is pledged to place in every Bible he sees a sheet containing wicked and blasphemous denunciations of the Bible.

What is likely to be the outcome of their efforts, however, is thus stated by Dr. Carter, Secretary of the New York Bible Society, who says:

"The more they do, the more the desire will be to read Bibles. People will want to read for themselves and see if these charges are true. The Society will kill itself by its very vindictiveness."

The Gideons have placed \$33,000 Bibles in hotels during the last ten years, and expect to make it a million this year. The Bible Society, during the 111 years of its existence, has placed 184,028,965 volumes of Scripture.

And the Bible is still the best seller. So the campaign of the unbelievers appears to have little chance of making any headway. The Old Book stands firm as the Rock of Ages against all the assaults of its foes.

The Poison of Hate

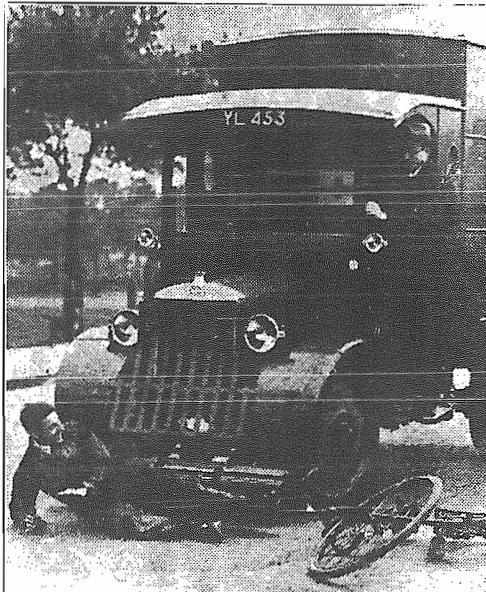
SOME excellent and timely advice is given by a writer in the "British Weekly" which it would be well for everyone to heed. He says:

"It would be an excellent thing if all newspaper editors and proprietors, who have any concern for the safety, happiness and progress of the world, would give firm instructions that throughout the coming year not one bitter or provocative word is to appear about the United States. They of all men know the power of words and the peril of propaganda. They have seen how easily pin-pricks, suers and persistent taunting can land nations in dangerous and sometimes fatal entanglements. They know that aggressive and pugilistic language leads men in time to disfigure and destroy each other, and might possibly let loose forces that would wipe out civilization. A well-known editor and journalist said to me a few nights ago: 'I have made up my mind never to hate or despise anybody for the rest of my life.' Hate is a poisonous and corroding thing—it creates frayed tempers and nervous instability, and can infect whole societies with morbid fears and uncontrollable hostilities. If we could finally expel it we should have a transformed world, well worth living in."

To Combat Crime Wave

TEN DISTRIBUTE ten million copies of the Book of Proverbs to school children throughout North America is the aim of a recently-formed committee. They hope by this means to combat the crime wave, believing that prevention is better than cure. If children can be well instructed in the wise precepts of this book they will certainly be less apt to develop into criminals for they will have a right perception of the folly of crime and the wisdom of serving God.

They will have their eyes opened to the truth that it is the way of the transgressor that is hard, and that the path of the just shineth more and more unto the perfect day.



THE LATEST AUTO "SAFETY FIRST" INVENTION

Dr. Clifford, a well-known British inventor, has devised a means whereby motoring accidents will be reduced to the minimum. This invention, fixed to the front axle of a vehicle, consists of a roller which on the slightest touch immediately revolves in opposite direction to the wheel of the motor car, causing any obstruction to be automatically rolled from its path to safety without damage. Above is Dr. Clifford (standing on the footboard of the truck) giving a practical demonstration of his invention to officials of the International Exhibition of Inventions

to be Christlike. We must meet this secular world—its prosperity, its smugness, its hard-boiled philosophy, its utilitarian aims—with a settled conviction that we are going all the way through with Christ and with a burning passion to be like Him in life and spirit."

The Latest Wonder

WE LIVE in an age of wonders. Almost every day we hear of some new invention or of some improvement on existing marvels. Last week the first television broadcasting demonstration in the General Electric Company's radio laboratories was a complete success, when a picture was sent through space and reproduced some distance away. "Sent through the air like the voice which accompanied the picture," says the despatch, "it marked the first

God. Surely this is a time for extra prayer and watchfulness, for calm trust in the promises of God, and for utmost consecration to His will, so that we may not be deceived by the insidious propaganda of the enemy but may be used to the limit of our powers in the spread of God's Kingdom on earth.

demonstration of television broadcasting, and gave the first absolute proof of the imminent possibility of connecting homes throughout the world by sight as they have already been connected by voice."

Truly the prediction that in the latter days "knowledge shall increase" is being abundantly fulfilled.

The real benefit of all this increased knowledge, however, will be largely lost unless it is wisely used, for the Devil is ever seeking to pervert things to the purposes of evil.



COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF'S EULOGIES

Activities in Nagercoil

The Commander-in-Chief, Field Marshal Sir William Birdwood, Bart., G.C.B., D.S.O., sent a message while in the vicinity of Nagercoil that he would be calling at the Headquarters to see the work of The Salvation Army there. When he arrived, the Boarding and Day school children, the Divisional and Hospital Staff and others were gathered to welcome him. The Commander-in-Chief looked over the Industrial Department and spoke in a most kindly way to various Officers. Having seen the Industrial side of things, he proceeded to the Booth-Tucker Hall. The Commander-in-Chief spoke with Lt.-Colonel Yeso Dasen, the Chief Secretary, and mentioned that he recognized Commissioner Booth-Tucker's photograph in Indian uniform and also that of Commissioner Blowers.

The distinguished visitor expressed much satisfaction at what he had seen. The visit was greatly encouraged all concerned. During his visit, the Commander-in-Chief said that twenty-two years before, when Lord Kitchener visited Nagercoil, he was with him and then saw the good work of The Salvation Army in progress there.

GENEROUS JAPAN

Splendid Response to Army's Appeal

There has been a generous response to the Harvest Festival Appeal in Japan, the total amount raised being \$6,588 yen. The sum aimed at was \$6,000 yen. Our comrades have gone 11,322 yen beyond last year's total. This gratifying result may be taken as a sign of the increasingly high appreciation in which The Army is held, for it should be remembered that unsettled conditions, due to recent banking difficulties, the flood disaster in Kyushu Province, and the exceptionally bad weather in all parts of the country, have not made the way any easier for Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro and our comrades generally. The Chief Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Pugmire, reporting on the matter on behalf of the Commissioner, says: "The Officers and Soldiers have never worked with greater determination and enthusiasm, and the evidence on all hands is that the people have opened their hearts to us in greater measure."

"PRAVDEL VITEZI"

Czecho-Slovakian Motto Proved True

"Praudel Vitezi" (Truth Prevails) is inscribed upon the escutcheon of Czecho-Slovakia. It is a happy definition, and one thinks of it when The Salvation Army is seen holding its Sunday morning Open-air in the great public square in Prague, the capital. Our comrades of No. II Corps take their stand in front of the famous Huss Memorial.

Large audiences listen to our comrades proclaiming the truth of God by music and song in front of the famous Memorial, but it must not be supposed that this is the only place in the city where the truth is proclaimed by Salvationists. Our comrades also stand at Junnarvar, before the National Theatre, while our comrades of No. II Corps lift up the Flag on the heights of Kral Vin-

A CORPS IN AN ARMY HOSTEL

A COMMON PURPOSE UNITES MEN OF DIFFERENT RACE AND SOCIAL STANDING

IN THE "Palais du Peuple," a Paris Hostel, is an Army Corps of forty Soldiers and Recruits.

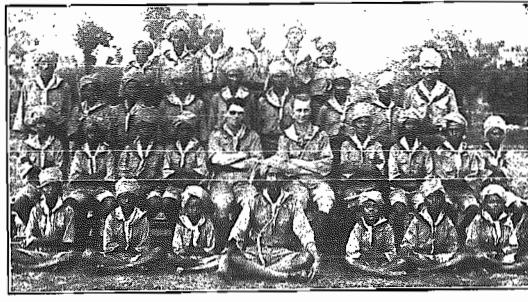
The "Palais du Peuple," in which this Corps exists and this work is carried on, is for the men and lads of Paris what the "Palais de la Femme" is for the women and girls. With the excellent annexe recently opened, the "Palais du Peuple" provides 550 men and youths with comfortable shelter nightly, is admirably adapted for its present purpose, and is of recent existence.

In addition to sleeping accommodation, the Hostel has two restaurants. In one, complete meals are served; while in the other the system of personal service is the rule, and for this reason the food, though of the same quality, is cheaper. Notwithstanding the considerable area covered by the annex, there is still plenty of room for outside recreation.

Here, side by side, sit Protestants and Catholics, a human puzzle-box from the East, and a son of the Greek Orthodox Church. Many a bewildered one, save for his contact with Salvationists, knows nothing of religion, and until he came to the "Palais du Peuple," cared less. It is from such audiences as this that converts in this Corps are won.

Last year no fewer than 700 men who came from prison were, for short periods, in residence in the "Palais du Peuple." From week to week young men, armed with a note from the Director of the Roquette, which authorizes them to have food and lodging for eight days, come to the Home, and The Army is credited with a small sum for each man so received.

Some lads were in grave moral danger before they came to The Army.



A Life-Saving Scout Troop, formed of the sons of erstwhile criminals, who are now learning how to live honest lives at The Army's Criminoal Tribes Settlement at Shastagaram, India. The Scout-Leader (fifth from the left in the second row) is Captain John Filton, who first became interested in the Scout Movement in Canada East, and who went to India from this Territory a short time ago with the "Birthday Seventy." Seated next to him is Ensign Swami, the most prominent member of the Settlement.

"We are trying to form a Band for the Scouts," writes the Captain. "The settlers, poor as they are, have offered to help in obtaining some flutes; but we cannot get all the drums we need—they play a very important part in Band music. We are looking for other special corps, such as a Scout Troops and others interested in Canada East. A drum here costs about 50 rupees (about \$17.00). These boys would never forget such a kindness. Although we have a Corps in the Settlement we, as yet, have no bass drum, so you will realize what a godsend a drum of some sort would be."

Earnest speaking, definite testimonies, the music of a small String Band, hearty singing, and true comradeship characterize the meetings held. A visitor looking in upon the audience would see The Army Flag and hear the diapasons of the organ and other instrumental music, and find it difficult to realize that this was other than an ordinary Corps.

It would be seen at once, however, that all who attend these unique meetings are not all of France. Here sits a son of Israel; yonder sings a son of the Orient.

In spite of differences of race and creed and social standing, the men who gather are held by a common purpose.

chardly. That the truth does prevail is evidenced by the fact that souls are converted, and some have actually been won in the Open-air. It is by no means easy, but God is with It.

One said to the writer: "I never knew my father or mother; my brother was supposed to look after me, but I went my own way and got into difficulty."

Another exclaimed with a smile: "I am happy here, Monsieur. I was lost to myself when my mother died. My father was not 'serious'."

This lad had felt lonely, and at his own request, was sent away. Then he cried to return, and has since been happy in the Home.

"My parents did not look after me," said a third. "They left me to take my own course, and I went wrong, became a drunkard, and but for the fact that a lady interested herself in me, would not have been brought here."—W. N.

Commissioner and Mrs. Friedrich, Major and Mrs. Nicklin and the rest of our comrades in the young republic, crowning their united labors with victory.

INTERNATIONAL PARS

Invitations to the first Army wedding to take place in Austria were printed in three languages.

The General has decided upon the publication of a WAR CRY in the Spanish language to circulate in the West Indies (West) Territory.

This from the Winnipeg CRV: A little time since one of our Officers was selling WAR CRY'S on the train. He had scarcely completed his tour through the country when a passenger, a foreign customer and told the present name and address of a man advertised for in the "We Are Looking For You" column.

At the Australian Manufacturers' Exhibition, The Army placed a splendid exhibit representing phases of Army Work in every State of the Commonwealth.

In one meeting recently held in San Francisco, the audience was 100 per cent Chinese. The only white present were the Officers conducting the meeting.

There are over 1,550 Brighter Day League members in San Quentin Penitentiary.

One of the most interesting incidents of the year's campaign in Liverpool was the arraignment made to him of a red-coated sergeant-major. "Eleven years ago you spoke to me about my soul" in a meeting you were conducting in the north, said the sergeant-major. "I was far from God, and insulted you and drove you away from me. Now I have come to apologize, General, for my conduct on that occasion."

CHRIST FOR CUBA

Lieutenant Stanley Bonnett, son of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Bonnett—who, after long and faithful service in South America, have retired from active service—has been accepted for Spanish work in Cuba, where The Army has several Corps and the beginning of Social Work under Brigadier Jose Walker. The Headquarters, until recently at Santiago, is now at Havana, to which port, in all probability, the Lieutenant will sail.

BLAZING THE TRAIL IN LATVIA

Despite a Disturbance, Souls Saved

During the month, Brigadier and Mrs. Johanson, of Latvia, have visited Ventspils, Leipaja, Jelgava, as well as each of the Corps in Riga, and at all places they had times rich in blessing, and saw penitents coming forward both for Salvation and Holiness.

The Brigadier recently made a profitable visit to Reval, where he saw some important people and made preparation for the opening of a Corps. Many of the inhabitants are said to be waiting for us, and much prayer is to be offered on The Army's behalf. Adjutant and Mrs. Lundwall led Sunday's meetings at Riga I Corps recently, where they had a splendid time. At night there was an enrolment of Soldiers, and twenty-three new comrades were sworn-in under the Blood-and-Fire Flag. The building was packed, and the interest of the people was wonderful. It was an excellent meeting, and though some young men, who do not understand us, tried to make a disturbance, a number of seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

Brigadier and Mrs. Johanson also led meetings at Riga III Corps, where, on the Sunday night, seven souls surrendered to God.

At Ventspils they have now eleven Soldiers and ten Recruits. Ten souls sought Salvation on a recent Sunday night, and in the morning meeting there were six seekers for Holiness.

"UNTO A LAND THAT I WILL SHEW THEE"

Four Canada East Women Officers Follow The Gleam To Distant Fields of Service

Territory's Splendid Gift to West Indies, East Africa and Java

From Her Youth Up

The Army Wheel has turned again, and we are losing, in the departure for the West Indies of Adjutant Eunice Gregory, a promising young Officer. The Adjutant's career, although not by any means sensational, is a striking commentary on the value of seeking Salvation whilst young. She was saved at Southend-on-Sea whilst of tender years. She graduated through the various Departments of our Organization in



Adjutant E. Gregory

much the same way as other young people. From Juniorship, she passed to Senior Soldiership and became a Corps Cadet. Whilst a Soldier at London in her home Corps in this country—owing to the scarcity of Brothers she played in the Band. Our comrade comes from a Salvationist family of high worth. Besides an Officer-sister—Mrs. Adjutant Bexton—she has two brother-Salvationists in London.

In her eighteenth year she entered the Toronto Training Garrison where she spent five useful years as Secretary and Women's Intelligence Officer.

Three Field appointments—North Toronto, Brampton and Lippincott—succeeded her Garrison duties; then to Halifax as Divisional Helper, and from thence to Saint John, in like capacity.

Teritorial Headquarters became her rendezvous for the next four years, her admirable work in the Finance Department and her exemplary character winning commendation and high regard.

About three months ago she returned as a seasoned Officer to undertake the responsible post of Divisional Helper, to the city from which, as a young, inexperienced girl she launched out on her career in The Army.

We shall miss the sunny smile and attractive disposition of the Adjutant, but we trust she shall fill a useful niche in "the Indies." She may be assured of the prayers and interest of host of Canadian comrades.

The Adjutant, at the completion of training, which she is now undergoing, will proceed to Trinidad to take up the duties of Accountant and Cashier, at the West Indies (East) Territorial Headquarters, where, it will be remembered, Lt.-Colonel Barr, a former Officer of this Territory, is the Territorial Commander.

HAVE YOU HEARD THE CALL?

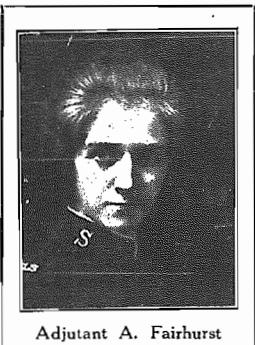
Ready for "Anything"

Another Officer who has been appointed to overseas service is Adjutant Annie Fairhurst, who leaves Canada within a few days for Kenya Colony, East Africa. The Adjutant's association with The Army has been a life-long one, and she feels that much she has accomplished for God has been due to the godly influences with which she has been surrounded. Her parents were Army Officers when she was born and are loyal Salvationists to-day. During her early days The Army methods rather offended her somewhat aesthetic tastes; she did not care for tambourines, drums and flags, for cartridges and volley-firing, and for a time was a Soldier in name only. But through the faithful dealing of a comrade, her eyes were opened to her need of grace, and she definitely laid her all on the Altar.

In due course she heard the Call to Officership, and in 1915 became a Cadet at Toronto. Following a few months as Lieutenant, at North Toronto Corps, she returned to the Training Garrison in a secretarial capacity, and remained there for eleven years. And now she is under orders for Foreign service.

The way in which these orders have been received is a good index to the Adjutant's character.

She says the consecration of her life for Officership was not for any particular place, but for anywhere; so she did not volunteer for Missionary service, but when orders came



Adjutant A. Fairhurst

for Kenya she accepted them with the same spirit as she would have accepted orders for an appointment next door to her own home.

One of the Adjutant's valuable activities is her work as Young People's Sergeant-Major of Bedford Park Corps, where she is rendering a service of great value to the Corps now, and which will continue to bear fruit for the Kingdom in the years to come.

God's Plans Altered Her's

Adjutant Elizabeth Betts hails from Hastings, England, where strenuous every-day work are made staunch Salvationists. She was not born in The Army, but came in from conviction that it was the place in which God wanted her to spend her life for Him.

In accordance with plans of her own, she was preparing herself for the teaching profession when she came in contact with two young women who had found the blessing of Full Salvation at The Army, and who witnessed to the experience in no uncertain way. So impressed was

she that she went to see The Army for herself. It was the old story, and to vary the quotation, "she came, she saw, she was conquered." It meant a severe struggle, but the victory for God and righteousness was a complete one. She became a Soldier in her home Corps, and was a Young People's Worker until the question of Officership became a vital issue in her life. Seeking guidance in this important matter, she went to London and for some time did secretarial work in the Assurance Department at International Headquarters, during which time she was a member of the Staff Garrison.

Coming to Canada, she entered the Training Garrison in 1915, and has been there in various capacities ever since.

And now she has come to another step; she has been appointed to Missionary Service. About three and a



Adjutant E. Betts

few years ago the needs of the Mission Field were laid on her heart and she volunteered for service abroad. Though the doctor said "no" most emphatically, the consecration remained, and when the Commissioner recently asked her whether she was willing to go to Kenya, and said he would like her reply within a couple of days, her reply was, "I don't need any time to think it over, Commissioner. If the doctor will pass me, I am ready to go."

So Adjutant Betts leaves Canada for Nairobi, Kenya Colony, within a few days, and is going in a spirit which makes us confident that God will honor her efforts for the extension of His Kingdom there.

A Sunny Heart for an Island of Shadows

Captain Joy Mason, who is leaving Canada East for service in Java, belongs to the Order of the Happy Hearts. That sunny smile of hers ought to act as a healing balm to the sad sufferers of those distant islands. Certain it is that her bright spirit and smiling countenance will speedily win for her a way into the hearts of the Javanese and help to add to the rays of sunshine which The Army is seeking to bring into these shadowed lives.

The Captain has every reason to be glad. She was born into a Salvationist home; her parents are Soldiers of long standing. So that Joy was born in the trenches, so to speak. She grew up in the ranks, was definitely converted in her teens, became a Corps Cadet, a Com-

pany Guard, a Life-Saving Guard, acted as Record-Sergeant, and also became a zealous WAR CRY herald.

When one Candidates' Sunday, she yielded her life unreservedly to God, it meant more to her than many knew. For one thing it meant offering her life for service as an Officer. She was tempted to excuse herself on account of poor health; but, resisting the temptation, she put her trust in God, and right from the time of entering the Training Garrison her health has steadily improved.

That Captain Mason has no uncertainty about her call to Java will prove a sheet-anchor to her in those hours when she may especially feel the pull of homeland and loved ones.

This call came before her Officership days. It was about seven years ago that, looking through an English WAR CRY, she saw a picture on the back page of several pairs of leper hands showing how they had been eaten away by the ravages of that dreadful disease. She relates that



Captain J. Mason

as she gazed upon this picture, she distinctly heard a Voice saying, "That is your place." She looked about to see who was speaking, but found she was alone in her room. As again she looked at the picture, the same Voice said, "That is where you ought to be."

Then the realization came to her that it was none other than the Voice of God. At first she cried, "Oh, no, Lord, I could never do that," but the conviction only deepened, and the struggle went on for about a year afterwards. Then, one Sunday morning, in a Holiness meeting, she felt that if she held out against the will of God any longer, she would feel condemned. Her stubborn will and pride were broken down, and she surrendered her all to God, resolving to follow Him even to Java.

During the last month in the Training Garrison, she wrote to her loyal Soldier-parents, who already had given one Officer-daughter—Captain May Mason—for India; but the reply assured her that they would not think of hindering her in any way from doing the will of God, although naturally, they would feel the parting very much.

"Many times since has the Devil tempted me," she says, "telling me what a hard path I have chosen; but my answer is that when God calls, He supplies sufficient grace for the task. When I have been thus tempted I have gone to God in prayer. Only last Summer, while home on furlough, and thinking about this matter, I sat down at the piano, and the first song I looked at commenced with the words,

"The die is cast, my choice is made."

A soldier I will be!" and I felt that God was speaking to me through those words. And when I think of all that Jesus has done for me, the cry of my heart is that I may do some little to try and repay the great debt of love I owe."

Captain Mason was happily named. With such a spirit, she will find still greater joy awaiting her in Java, for which island she leaves, via London, in a few weeks' time.



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in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
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Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell.

James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2.

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All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:-

To be Probationary Lieutenants:
Cadets Gertrude Bradbury, Reta
Bond, Annie Hogarth, William
Greenshields, Peter Lindores.

Appointments:-

Lieutenant Percy Hales, to Little
Current, as Assistant.
Lieutenant Sydney Wade, to Mon-
treal VI, Verdun, as Assistant.
Lieutenant Peter Lindores, to Mon-
treal V, as Assistant.

WILLIAM MAXWELL.
Lt.-Commissioner.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Playing at Christianity

IN A RECENT book which has attracted wide-spread attention the author says: "The truth is that Christendom refuses to take Jesus Christ seriously. It is playing at Christianity, though it will not be possible to play at it much longer."

The reason of this evasion of Christ's teaching, he attributes to "stark cowardice." "There is scarce a soul who does not know that the only reason why we do not follow the advice of Jesus Christ is that we are afraid to," he says.

A church that would set itself honestly and fearlessly to obey Jesus Christ, he thinks, "would have the world at its feet." Such a Christianity "even now would run like fire over the face of the earth."

"If we will not strive to this end then Christ must be crucified afresh," is the author's closing word.

The Founder of The Army was constantly sounding the same warning. He saw clearly that the reason Christ's cause did not spread more rapidly was because of the cowardice of His professed followers. The Salvation Army, therefore, is based upon Soldiership. Those in its ranks are out-and-out, fighting Soldiers of Jehovah, not mere passive members or worshippers. As we sing, "Everybody has a part to play in the great Salvation War." Those who set out to earnestly follow Christ find that it is not playing at soldiers but real stern warfare against the world, the flesh and the devil, to which they are called.

"Partnership Demonstration"

Not the least interesting item on the Commissioner's February itinerary is something new in the realm of programs. This is a "Partnership Demonstration," to be presented at the Toronto Temple on February 20th. For this event the Temple and Dovercourt Young People will unite.

THE GENERAL

Spends Last Seven Hours of 1927 in Intensive
Warfare at Plymouth

THE Old Year has died and the New Year has been born during long solemn moments with the echo of the General's voice—"Who will surrender to God?"—dying away in the silence which broods yet over the crowd bowed and still before their Maker.

At six minutes to twelve—last year—a sailor's footsteps broke the silence. At four minutes to twelve a young man in Army uniform suddenly rose, and with four decisive steps joined the sailor at the pentent-form. As the first notes of the sirens, telling of the Old Year's Death, were heard, another young man walked to the front—the last seeker after a knowledge of God in the Plymouth Hall in 1927.

"The year has passed into eternity," said the General, as he stood by the pentent-form, his voice vibrating deeply in the silence. "We cannot alter anything in it now." Then, with a quick change of tone from awed finality and regret to new vision and hope, "Who will be the first to yield to God in the New Year?"

Years are born and die, but The Army's call is unchanged and people in this Hall are responding now.

• • •
Come now across the city, enjoying

the first hours of mild weather after days of storm, to the Plymouth Congress Hall and hear an interruption.

A woman is on her feet breaking in upon the General's words with an urgent cry:

"I cannot wait any longer! I must say how good God has been to me. I could not be here last year, but I thank Him to-night!"

No one resented this most moving interruption, for all hearts were full. No hours in the year could have been more deeply lived than those between seven and nine, when the General, speaking from the platform, from the steps and from the lower speaking-rail, led the thoughts of the Soldiers of God toward the goodness and power of God as seen in the Army and in the lives of the people.

"The Army's real power is its spiritual power," he said; "not its books, papers, numbers, good deeds, organization, but in its power with God and in leading men to Salvation. Have you not proved it to yourselves?"

They had, many times, and because this beloved seer of their circumstances knew also the hardness of the road and spoke of the weariness of the thorny way, feeling became so deep that one woman at least could contain herself no longer.

MRS. BOOTH

conducts Profitable New Year Gatherings in Manchester

GOOD resolutions, always associated with New Year's Day, are in the main the result of long premeditation. Not so, however, was the fresh resolve of a professional man who had traveled a long distance to hear Mrs. Booth, his "spiritual mother," at the Star Hall, Manchester, where she conducted the day's campaign.

After thirty years of excessive whisky drinking, he was converted several months ago. "I rose up from the pentent-form," he declared emphatically, "a man freed from the taste for drink. I came here to-day for a blessing, and I have learned a great lesson. Mrs. Booth spoke this morning of an agricultural laborer who gave six shillings every week to The Army from his wages of thirty-six shillings. I spend on an average twenty-three shillings weekly on tobacco. From to-day, by the grace of God, I will do without tobacco."

During the tea interval this comrade surrendered a large quantity of cigarettes he had brought with him. There was an abundance of thrills and of pathos in the stories that Missionary Officers had to relate during the day. Ensign Palmer, clad in picturesque cinnamon sari, added a touch of Oriental realism to the scene when she bore powerful testimony to God's protection during her nearly seven years' service in the Indian jungle.

As was fitting, Mrs. Ensign Corbett—a Manchester lass—received a great ovation from her fellow-citizens as she rose to speak of the two and a half years she and the Ensign have spent in West Africa in charge of The Army's work for "rascal boys of Lagos." Especially touching were her references to a criminal boy who came one thousand miles to The Army's Home with shackles round his ankles. The first thing the Ensign did was to have these bonds removed, and very soon afterwards the boy experienced the joy of liberation from the shackles of sin.

None the less gloriously exciting was the description Adjutant Penn gave of his and Mrs. Penn's work, during their six and a half years in China, among the prisoners of a northern jail.

Reiterating her conviction that personal testimony is one of the most powerful means for the awakening of sinners to their responsibility toward God, Mrs. Booth called for the experiences of local Salvationists. Among them was Corps Sergeant-Major Sheridan, and that veteran pugilist, Billy McLeod.

Commissioner Mapp, who was at Mrs. Booth's right hand throughout the day, introduced Adjutant Maadie and Ensign Mazinyo, dark-skinned warriors from Venda and Zululand respectively.

THE COMMISSIONER
Will conduct
**FAREWELL OF FOUR OFFICERS
FOR MISSIONARY SERVICE**
at the
TORONTO TEMPLE
Wednesday, Jan. 25th at 8 p.m.

AERIAL MILKMAN FOILED BY FOG IN ENGLAND

The Army's Effort to Succor
Snow-Marooned Villages Nullified
by Adverse Weather

HOT TEA FOR SNOW- SHOVELLERS

NOTWITHSTANDING the cooperation of the Home Office and the Air Ministry, The Army's efforts to drop food supplies from the sky within reach of people who were marooned by snowdrifts in Hampshire, Wiltshire, Kent and Surrey were nullified by adverse weather conditions, says the British WAR CRY.

As soon as the General received definite news regarding the needs of the people in isolated districts, plans were set in operation to supply speedy succor, utilizing aircraft as carriers. Especially was it intended to assist such children and invalids as might be suffering hardship for lack of appropriate foodstuffs.

Hundreds of baskets were quickly secured and packed for the purpose, and six aeroplanes were kept in readiness for immediate flight, but fog, which settled down upon the landscape, continued until the thaw came on Monday, when the emergency was considered to have been passed.

Three separate efforts were made by Captain W. L. Hope, the King's Cup flier, who was accompanied by a Salvation Army Officer, and who took the air from the Stag Lane Aerodrome, Hendon, but nothing could be seen by the aerial observers save the blanket of mist below.

On his way to town on Friday, the General was deeply touched by the wan and pinched appearance of many of the men engaged by the various councils to clear the snow from the streets. Immediately upon arriving at International Headquarters, he instructed Lt.-Commissioner Jolliffe to prepare hot tea, cocoa, and food for distribution to these men.

Within half an hour a van loaded with hot liquid refreshments and other suitable provisions was making its way through Shoreditch, Hackney, Clapton, and Bethnal Green, stopping, wherever a squad of men were found, to minister to their temporal needs.

Duke and Duchess of York

To be Present at February's Composers' Festival, Over Which the GENERAL Will Preside

The Duke and Duchess of York, who are to be present at the Composers' Festival at the Clapton Congress Hall on Wednesday, February 15th, are showing a warm interest in the event, and it is with great confidence that Staff-Captain Wycliffe Booth, the arranger of this special Festival, has assured them that they will long remember the welcome that The Army is preparing for its royal visitors.

It is expected that H. R. H. the Duke of York will speak on this occasion, when, as previously announced, the General will preside.

AN EDITORIAL CHANGE

It is announced in the Chicago WAR CRY that the General has appointed Colonel Bond, Editor-in-Chief for the Central Territory, to be Editor-in-Chief for the Eastern Territory, under Lt.-Commissioner Holt. The farewell meeting of Colonel and Mrs. Bond will take place on February 2nd, and will be conducted by Lt.-Commissioner McMillan.

The Chief Secretary, with Mrs. Henry, will conduct a Spiritual Day at the Training Garrison on Tuesday, January 24th.

A DAY OF DEVOTION IN TORONTO

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

Conduct Crowded and Heart-Stirring Gatherings in the Temple—Moving Scenes of Consecration and Salvation as 30 Seekers Kneel at the Mercy-Seat

Morning

A LARGE audience, which nearly filled the body of the Temple, gathered for the morning meeting.

As the Commissioner led the singing of a prayer-song, "Spirit of faith, come down," the upturned faces and closed eyes were eloquent of deep yearning and great faith. As Major Walton, Mrs. Brigadier Whately, and the Commissioner led in prayer, God came very near and His Voice spoke very plainly.

The Commissioner having outlined the program for the day's meetings called on Staff-Captain Spooner for a personal testimony. In brief and trenchant sentences the Staff-Captain took us back to the day when, as a mere boy, he knelt at a chair in a room behind the platform of an East London Mission and gave himself to Christ. As he put it, he "changed owners," and amid all that tumult of a typical boyhood, he found the Hand of his new "Owner" strong to keep him from falling. Later he, just as definitely, sought and found the blessing of Full Salvation, and his present position as a winner of souls is a result of that experience.

The testimony of Secretary Wilson, of the Temple Corps, was less detailed, but just as blessedly definite. As a business man, in constant contact with men of all classes, he sees how great is the world's need of Christ, and also sees Christ's sufficiency for the world's need as exemplified in his own life. With Christ in his heart, and making Christ a factor in his business life, he finds many opportunities of witnessing and working for Him.

A solo by Mrs. Commandant Speller was a most valuable contribution to the meeting; the familiar air, the simple and beautiful words, the whole-souled way in which the audience sang the chorus, "Jesus, my all I am bringing," all combined in making the song a channel of bountiful blessing. The Bible reading by Colonel Hargrave, laid deliberate and thoughtful emphasis on the necessity of giving Christ the first place in our lives. Our responsibility for this, how it is to be accomplished, and the results to ourselves, and to those who come within reach of our influence, were all made clear and pressed upon every heart in a way that left no room for excuses if obedience were withheld.

• • •

Afternoon

EVIDENCE was not lacking, in the second session, of a graciously increasing desire among Torontonians to worship and pray. In the body of the Temple auditorium there were but few unoccupied seats.

The yearnings of that earnest audience were made vocal in a tender yet forceful prayer by Mrs. Colonel Henry. Colonel Noble also petitioning the Throne.

It was a happy session. We were no sooner off our knees when the Commissioner launched into a hearty melody, "Praise ye the Lord—Hallelujah!" We sang it again and again, our hearts echoing to its sentiment each time it was repeated. Our Leader invited a woman-Cadet to solo the refrain. Fearlessly one stood up and did so. The men-Cadets were not to be outstripped, and scarce a moment elapsed before a "Dauntless hero" was on his feet. To complete this happy sing-song, a Soldier—a Sister at that!—arose and joined her paean of praise to that of her

WITH the Bigger and Better Campaign looming in the near future the Commissioner called together the Toronto forces of The Army for a day of worship and prayer, a "Day of Devotion," as it was termed. This was held in the Temple on Tuesday, January 17th, and the throngs that attended evidenced the longing that is in the hearts of Toronto Salvationists and friends for an outpouring of the Spirit. They came in a spirit of expectancy, they came to spend the day in intercession with God, that their own hearts might be prepared for the coming great conflict with the forces of darkness, and that all hindrances to their use as channels of blessing be removed.

Business men so arranged their affairs that they could have the day free to wait upon God, deeming it of greater importance to seek spiritual blessings than material gains; busy housewives put aside their multifarious duties for one day and devoted their whole time to considering their soul's needs and, praying for others.

To see the large congregations, morning and afternoon, on a week-day was a sight to do one good, while the crowded Temple at night spoke volumes as to the interest aroused by these gatherings.

Complaint is heard in some circles that the week-night prayer meeting is a dead letter, people no more find delight in gathering together to pray and testify. The movies, the dance-hall, the party and other pleasures are proving a stronger attraction.

This is not so in The Army, however, as last Tuesday's meetings abundantly proved. Salvationists are ever ready to meet for prayer, whether it be on a Sunday or a week-day, and we praise God for this sign of spiritual vitality.

Lukewarmness, Indifference and skepticism result when the prayer life is neglected, and when God's people shrink from periodical heart-searchings and stirring up to more sacrifice and devotion.

It is being said, also, that a noticeable decline in zeal for missionary work is becoming apparent in some Christian communities. It is still strong and vigorous in The Army, however, and it was given a further impetus last Tuesday, when four young Officers, who are going on overseas service, spoke stirring words regarding their willingness to "follow where He leads."

Truly, from many angles, the meetings of this wonderful Day were real stirrers, they were red-hot with enthusiasm and big with blessing. All Salvationists present, we believe, were aroused to a deeper sense of personal responsibility for the souls of others, and reconsecrations were made which will result in glorious victories during the coming Campaign. Detailed reports of each meeting follow.

comrades.

A quartet of extremely interesting personalities were next presented to the audience—Captain Mason, Adjutants Gregory, Betts, and Fairhurst. The Commissioner's announcement that these young Officers were departing for foreign shores, aroused intense interest. Two of the quartet were given an opportunity to express themselves. Captain Joy Mason, whom the Commissioner intimated is going to Java (our first contribution from this Territory to that land of shadows), had a word first. She gave a simple heart-testimony to the possession of a definite experience of Salvation and Sanctification. As to her pending departure overseas—she feels no qualms. The Apostle Paul's trust, she averred, is her trust—"I can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth me."

A chorus-duet, by our Leader and his faithful ally, Colonel Adby, interspersed the program of events here, the chorus afterwards being caught up by the audience.

Adjutant Gregory spoke next. The Commissioner introduced our comrade as the second in the family who was undertaking overseas service, the other being Mrs. Adjutant Boston, of China, now trolleyhiking in London, Ont.

The Adjutant spoke intimately of her spiritual aspirations, which, she made plain, had always been, and always would be, in the van of her ambitions.

This meeting was indeed a soul-feast, and there were still good things to come. The Chief Secretary gave a clear-cut testimony, thanking God that he personally knew the "born-again" experience to be a fact, not only theoretically but experimentally. His graphic simile, in which drifting derelicts, with their consequent menace to shipping, were likened to spiritual derelicts on the Sea of Life, was strikingly effective, to say the least. The Colonel concluded with an exhortation that we make "every job an opportunity to a

better," and make "every opportunity a kingdom."

Colonel Adby's tender solo of consecration was succeeded by the Field Secretary's Bible address. His message was culled from the paternal words of Paul to Timothy, and stressed the need and value of erecting correct standards and ideals—extolling Jesus as a Pattern worthy of emulation. He pointed out that the heights to this standard, although seemingly rugged and unattractive, may be scaled by Faith. A baptism of abundant faith is the need of The Salvation Army—among all Christians in fact.

* * *

Night

EIGHT O'CLOCK! A crowded building.

It is not the only packed Hall in Toronto to-night. Within gun-shot are many more. And they are all filled with seekers. Just now, as we came along gaily-lit Yonge Street, with its brilliant electric signs and brightly illuminated shop windows, there were queues of people besieging halls—men and women, young men and maidens—and they were all seeking.

The sad fact is that they will not find the satisfaction they are seeking. They have seen a mirage and think they have discovered life-giving waters. They will discover their mistake and, with thirst still unsaked, will search again and again, and—sad fact but too true—many will at length die with thirst unsatisfied. Poor, deceived souls!

But down a quiet street, one finds in this old Temple, a company of people who have found deep wells of living water. "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst."—John 4:14.

As they rise, and under the Commissioner's leadership sing "Saviour, I long to be nearer to Thee," this great assembly of people furnishes a study for the artist. These are not recluses who gather their skirts

around them and shrink from contact with their fellows; they are just ordinary folk, a typical sample of Toronto's citizenry—warehousemen, stenographers, store clerks, domestics, carpenters, employers of labor, builders, clerks, housewives; next to us sit two horny-handed men of the laboring class in their working clothes.

Numbers are in uniform; some bear the marks of the years on their furrowed brows; others are fledgling Salvationists who will become stronger with the passing of years.

But all are drawn here by the same desire—to meet with their God.

But one must curb one's pen to keep pace with this last meeting of this Day of Devotion.

Mrs. Morehen has prayed: "Master, we are waiting upon Thee. Open the windows of Heaven and pour out the blessings we need." And Adjutant McBain has pleaded for a greater baptism of love.

Adjutant Betts, of the Training Garrison, and Adjutant Fairhurst, of Toronto East Divisional Headquarters, who are soon to leave Canada's shores for Kenya Colony, have spoken of their experience of God's leadings and told of their desire to be ever responsive to the Divine Will. Coloney Adby has sung a memory-awakening and heart-stirring song, "Jesus with me is united, doubts and fears are all gone"—and how the congregation sang this splendid "old-timer."

We have had much other singing, led in turn by the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary, such prayer choruses as "Send a new touch of power," "Love I ask for, love I claim," "I surrender all," and that old favorite, "Lead me higher up the mountain," sung in duet by the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell. It has all deeply blessed us.

Now our Leader is on his feet again, and as we stand with bowed heads, he tenderly prays for some sick comrades, and for those less fortunate than we are, who are denied this privilege. And he does not forget some of our comrades who have been recently bereaved. "Thou art our Father as well as our God," he cries, "pity them, support them, make up the means of grace to them. And may we, in whose lives no shadows lurk, be grateful."

Mrs. Maxwell follows. She is stirred by the devotion of the women Officers who are going on missionary service. "As I have looked upon these young offerings I have said to myself, 'This is the kind of devotion that tells—devotion to a dying world, devotion to the Cross of Christ.' This paved the way for some helpful words on devotion to God. With illustrations taken from David's experience, she spoke of the necessity for whole-hearted consecration to God's cause, pointed to the source of the soul-satisfying experience, and showed how, when the life-gift is brought to the altar, God gives back in abundant measure.

As was to be expected, the Commissioner's address had no little application to the coming Bigger and Better Campaign which now looms on our horizon.

Basing his remarks on an Old Testament passage, he spoke of God's expectations of His people. "God calls to us for offerings," he declared, and following on this line of thought, put some pointed questions: "Do we think of Christ with those tender, loving feelings we used to have? Do we kneel before him in adoration? (Continued in column 1, page 12)



Our Musical Fraternity

YOUR COMMISSION

NOTABLE AUSTRALIAN CORNETIST

How "Mudgee" Robertson Made Music Serve the Kingdom

Adjutant "Mudgee" Robertson, recently promoted to Glory, was for many reasons of special interest to Bandsmen.

A few weeks after his conversion, some forty years ago, he became a Bandsman.

He began his musical career on a baritone, but a few years later made the cornet his special instrument, and some of his comrades claimed for him the distinction of being the champion cornetist of the world for range.

Bandmaster Canty, of Kadina, South Australia, wrote concerning him:

"There are quite a number of first-class instrumentalists amongst our Bandsmen, who possess an extended compass, but we doubt whether there is one who can equal the remarkable range of Adjutant 'Mudgee' Robertson, who astonished the well-filled platform of wide-awake Bandsmen on the night of the 'Young People's Day' Festival. The Adjutant played his solo in the key of B flat, commencing on top F, and played right through without a doubt, at this extreme, interesting height."

"It was amusing to watch the facial expressions of a number of Bandsmen as the Adjutant played his solo, the high note evidently exciting him to fall. Indeed, some folk seemed to hold their breath as he assisted the soloist on the triplet note down below, and were anxious to hear him get the note, and hold it as a pause, only to increase the tension of suspense, for he proceeded to the above that note, and then to the B flat note above. One could scarcely believe his ears. Right through the solo, which was taken steadily and expressively, the Adjutant maintained the same high tone, without the laboring, straining effect, so noticeable with many when playing on the top register."

"An accurate musical program shows the Adjutant's wonderful range. His playing compass extends from eight line C beneath the stave, to six line D (E flat) above. This means that the Adjutant can play not less than six C's."

"Asked how he attained such compass, the Adjutant replied, 'I have in his words, practice, practice. Slow scales? Yes, plenty of them! I added one note at a time, making sure as I went.'

It is wonderful what dogged perseverance can accomplish. It is the plodder who succeeds. Let the Adjutant's advice stimulate every Bandsman, but above all, let all our abilities bend to one end—the salvation of souls.

"Mudgee" could get music out of almost "anything," and his remarkable "One man" programs of twenty items, gave a striking example of what one man could do in music and song, but in all his variations he had before him one purpose. He once wrote Colonel Carpenter: "I am determined to keep clear of anything that cannot bring the spiritual in," adding in his expressive way, "anything outside that is pure rot."

He composed scores of songs. Not all would pass the editorial pencil, but all breathed the true Army spirit—love to God, gratitude for salvation, delight in the war, a despising of the passing riches of earth, some tender Holiness meditations, and, most of all, calls to the sinner to seek his wonderful Saviour. And when "Mudgee" sang his songs, they lifted and rang with that tone of sincerity which entered into hearts and made his song messages ever remembered.

Shortly after "Mudgee's" conversion, he came up against a snare which has laid low many an enthusiastic Bandsman. His music was becoming a passion with him, but a godly Soldier, seeing his danger, put the question: "Tom, which do you

(Continued in column 4)

A TALK GIVEN AT A RECENT BAND SPIRITUAL MEETING

"KEEP thy commission free from stain." This is the latest translation of a clause in I Timothy 6:14. When thinking about it I concluded that this rendering was worthy of the careful consideration of every Bandsman and Songster.

If we were each asked what is the greatest force in human life, we would, I feel sure, give a variety of answers. Whilst reading a newspaper, I noticed that when the news of a certain man's death reached the city there was a heavy fall in the price of — shares. Money is certainly a great power; it is the life-blood of commerce, and, there is no doubt, people of wealth have a certain power.

Force of intellect: this, too, is a great power, for without this mankind would be badly off. And there are other powers which might be mentioned.

But without question, the biggest force the world possesses is character, for it is this that determines the use of, and gives direction to, every other power. Character shapes life and determines destiny.

"Self-knowledge, self-severance, self-control," said a poet, "these

invisible armor shielding Him from the shafts of the enemy.

What a man is, not what a man has, or wears, or knows, counts most. A virtuous character is a Bandsman's and a Songster's noblest possession. "Keep your record clean," "Keep thy commission free from stain," "Keep thyself pure," are words which speak of individual responsibility. Seek strength from God. Hate sin, and remember that the greatest thing in the world is a soul ruled by conscience and by God.—A.F.

BAND AND SONGSTER CHAT

The music provided during the recent Young People's Day at London I, was given by the younger members of the Citadel Bandsmen's Interdenominational Quartet, a singing trio, the members of which are Bandsmen J. and G. Shepherd and H. Potter.

London I Band, by the way, gave its annual program at the Westminster Hospital the other evening; the patients and visitors, including the musical highly delighted. There are many institutions of one kind and another in the city, and



"Mudgee" Robertson's remarkable compass

three alone lead to sovereign power." A man of noble character possesses these qualities, and he it is who accomplishes most day by day. Benjamin Franklin attributed his successes as a public man, not to his talents—for these were moderate—but to his known integrity of character. "Truthfulness, honesty, sobriety of behavior, separation from the world, purity, unselfishness, gentleness, a forgiving spirit, humility, patience, industry, perseverance, these," said the Founder, ("Orders and Regulations," chapter III), "are traits of character, and should be cultivated."

Of these I would specially emphasize the need for purity:

1. In our hearts. "Blessed are the pure in heart," said Jesus, "for they shall see God." We should therefore seek for purity of heart. It is the heart that sees. True vision is through the affections, the sympathies, and the will. The purity of the heart that brings the vision of God is that inward state of life produced by the awakening of the soul to its own neediness.

2. In our thoughts. "Whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report, if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things." Phil. 4:8.

3. In our words. "Let the words of my mouth . . . be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength, and my Redeemer."—Psalm 19:14. "The words of a wise man's mouth are gracious."—Ecclesiastes 10:12.

4. In our conduct. To be pure is to be strong for service; the purer the man, the more pitiful, self-sacrificing and effective his service. It was purity that robed Christ with the garment of power, and it was an

the Band visits them all.

Dovercourt Band is playing at St. Paul's Cathedral on February 13th.

The Second Annual Composers' Festival, organized by Staff-Captain Wycliffe Booth and to be held in London on March 15th, is to feature a wide-spread interest in the Old Land. The Duke and Duchess of York have promised to be present and the General will preside. When are those week-end airship trips to London to start?

Sherbrooke Band has recently inaugurated a Male Voice Party, consisting of ten vocalists, which we are told, rendered a most creditable performance. A man of appreciation of the Band's music during the Christmas season and of The Army's work in the city generally, the Band was entertained to supper a few days ago by the ladies who are warm friends of The Army. Bandmaster Bell presided at the piano during two hours of singing, and Ensign Larman closed the proceedings in prayer. Six hundred dollars was raised during the session.

West Toronto Band is holding a Festival on Monday January 29th. Mr. Warwick, President of the Kiwanis Club, will preside.

The Toronto Temple musical Salvationists had a busy time last week. On Tuesday the Songsters and a party of musicians gave a program in the Hospital auditorium. On Thursday the same comrades gave another at the Aged Women's Home. On Friday the full band cheered the Birch Street Hospital patients with music and singing. The band was invited to the Hospital auditorium to the general wards through the privately installed radio system; and then on the Saturday afternoon the band was assisted at the "Popular Saturday Night" at Danforth. Sandwiched in between two busy Sundays, and you will be ready to join in three cheers for these willing-hearted musicians.

Earlscourt's next monthly Sunday afternoon Musical—February 5th—will feature "An Army Educational Hour." If you would like to know what that means, make your way to Danforth Street. Colonel Gaskin will preside.

THE BAND SERGEANT

His Position and Duties

1. The Band-Sergeant shall assist the Bandmaster in his responsibility for the spiritual progress and efficiency of the Band as a whole and the personal devotion to God of each of the Bandsmen. In particular he will help the Bandmaster with regard to:

(a) The maintaining of discipline.

(b) The spiritual welfare of the Band. Especially should he visit the Bandsmen and their families, and care for their souls.

(c) The development of the Bandsmen.

(d) The leading of the Band Open-air meetings.

(e) The monthly public meeting.

(f) The Band Spiritual meeting.

(g) The care of the younger Bandsmen.

(h) Good order and behavior. When circumstances render it necessary, he should report unsatisfactory conduct to the Bandmaster.

2. The Band-Sergeant should make a return every month, in the Band Record Book, showing the Senior and Junior work undertaken by each Bandsman apart from his Band duties.

3. The Band-Sergeant should encourage Bandsmen to undertake other Corps work in addition to their Band duties, such as special Prayer meetings, WAR CRY selling, and so on, in harmony with the Commanding Officer; he should make the necessary arrangements for such work to be done.

4. In all meetings, except the Band practice, the Band-Sergeant shall have charge of the Band in the absence of the Bandmaster. At such times he shall have all the authority of the Bandmaster, save and except in such matters as are allotted to the Deputy Bandmaster.

5. In Corps where a Finance Board has been established, the Band-Sergeant will be a member of the Corp Census Board.

ABOUT THE LIPS

Known By All, But Often Forgotten

Much might be written upon the subject of blowing and lip pressure. It is quite possible to get instruments well in tune by moving the slides well and then find them badly out of tune five minutes later, with all the slides in exactly the same position.

By variation in lip pressure it is possible for men to vary the sound of any note almost a full semitone above or below the correct pitch. It is therefore imperative that Bandmasters, while seeing that slides are kept in their correct position, and that the men observe all accidental modulations, and changes of key, should also endeavor to train them to keep on the alert for any changes in lip pressure.

If a player on a cornet, soprano, or horn, feels his lip becoming fatigued, he should, in preference to forcing his tone to show how long he can last, rest for a few bars, and then acquire a fresh hold.

(Continued from column 1)

love best, God or your instrument? Tom considered a moment, and then replied: "I see; well, I reckon its God!" It was this which kept his feet safe on the King's highway, and also which made him the well-known and beloved Salvationist he was.—M.L.C.

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS
The story began with a scene in the village post office at Birkdale, in Cumberland, where several of the villagers are discussing the near advent of a child at the Priory, where Mr. Robert had been born. There was a great curiosity among the villagers about the Squire and his family, particularly concerning his grown-up son, Gilbert. Great celebrations were being kept for the birth of the little aristocrat, and before night-fall it was learned that both mother and babe had died. Daisy was Gilbert's sister, and she had many questions to ask her mother. One of the things she wanted to know was who "God's Peculiar People" were.

The Squire's game-keeper was a thrifty, hard-working man, but the prosperity that attended his efforts only served to make the Squire envious. He determined to discharge him and hatched up a despicable plot whereby he might effect his purpose. The news came as a terrible blow to poor Tom Burton.

CHAPTER IV Facing the Storm

Perchance we do not see the silver lining,
Which by and by to edge the cloud will steal,
But let this thought hush every vain repining
God doth well, and His will is our weal.

IT WOULD be folly to linger through that day of utter despair, as it appeared to Tom Burton, as he sat alone. The sweet woman who had been his companion through all the years of his wedded life was the idol of his heart, but to her he could not explain the darkness which threatened to consume body, soul and spirit, and she, with womanly instinct, seemed lifted to higher planes. Never in her life had she seemed to draw so near to God. She went through her work like one in a sweet dream. This was just the time when they were beginning to save for old age, just one wee girl to be educated. That little sunbeam which flitted among the flowers with father or danced along the country lanes.

Knew How to Meet Sorrow

She knew, this brave-hearted woman, how to meet sorrow. Now and again she would throw her strong arm round those bent shoulders heaving with emotion, and whisper, "Dear Dad, God is stronger than man. Won't you trust Him?" Then away she went to the little chamber above and poured out her soul to God. She came of a God-fearing race of people. There had been a time when some of the richest pastures had belonged to her dead father, but poor crops and cattle disease had crept in and the aged couple had simply laid down the burden of life, poor but honest, beloved of all who knew them. Now she felt that her turn had come to meet the adversities of life, but there was no weak spot in her Christian armor. She was well equipped for the battle. She prepared dainty little meals to tempt her husband, but only a tired smile met her efforts. The weary hours dragged by and darkness came on. Yes, it was night in his very soul. Burton knew it. What passed between him and God will perhaps never be uttered. The good wife prayed all through those dark hours. She could not sleep. The early dawn was creeping up over the snow-clad mountains. Yes, there was still snow on the mountains. As mother Burton, with tired eyes, looked out of the cottage window she thought of God's promise, "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem," yes, God's promise had never failed yet.

She was startled by her husband's voice.

"Mother, where are you?"

"I'm here dad."

"Come here, I know now God is stronger than man, and you and I are going to prove it."

"That's right, Dad. Get my Sunday clothes out as usual. I feel so full of love to God, it must be shining out of my face."

Like two lovers they started in to have a good breakfast, and never a meal tasted so sweet. Then, arm in arm, they passed out of the cottage door to inhale the early morning breeze. Then for an hour's rest, for



BIRKDALE

who could sleep with the promises of the Lord ringing in their heart sweeter than the wedding bells which rang when they were made man and wife?

They were part of God's people; they had lived under a stern master in a rented cottage. Could it be the great Father would even now lead them into some promised land?

Little Bessie awoke up that Sabbath morning with an impression of a bad dream. Did it really happen? Her big, strong father, with his head on the table every time she went near him. And mother had told her, we must soon leave our little home, and father was so sorry about it. Yet she could easily have per-

sult would be; so when the villagers saw Thompson driving away that Saturday morning they felt pretty sure the note had been delivered. They felt still more sure when the game-keeper did not leave his home that day. It was the rule in the Burton home to plan and cook the Sunday dinner on Saturday, so that the whole family might go to chapel. They were Methodists of the old stamp, who regarded the Lord's Day as a foretaste of the new Jerusalem.

Quite a large congregation attended chapel that special day. Ill news travels fast, and many of those present had come with a set purpose to see how Burton took his trouble. What was their surprise when he ap-



It was in the tap-room of the village inn the steward had voiced his displeasure

suaded herself it was a bad dream for there he stood helping mother to make toast for breakfast. As soon as he caught sight of his little sunbeam his arms seemed to fly open of their own accord and Bessie ran into them to receive her morning kiss.

Was Quite Content

Well, she was glad the sorry feeling was gone, and then her big sister, Rhoda, was coming home for a week, and with brother Jim, who helped father in the daytime and played games with her in the evening; sometimes, she was quite content even if they were leaving this home.

We often wonder why the person most concerned in a matter of importance is the last one to hear of it, but such was the case with Tom Burton's dismissal from the service of the Squire. Many of the villagers' tongues had been busy on this new piece of gossip for a week. It was in the tap room at the village inn the steward had voiced his displeasure and prophesied what the re-

peared, his broad countenance beaming with smiles. He had even presented his wife and little Bessie with a posy out of the green-house, and strangely enough, the aged minister preached from the text "For here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come." Like oil on troubled waters fell those sweet words on the hearts of these two good people whose recent trouble had brought them so close to God. As the aged minister expounded to them from his own store of life's experience it was very comforting, coming from one who had climbed the hill and now seemed to be descending on the farther side. What the sermon lacked in eloquence was made up in spiritual truth.

It was the usual thing to exchange greetings outside the chapel doors, but the first man who grasped Burton's hand felt that all eyes were turned in his direction.

"Did you get the steward's note yesterday, Tom?"

"Yes."

"Don't you feel bad about the news?"

"No, God is stronger than man."

"Well done, Burton," came from the minister as he joined the little group. Just then they were joined by Mr. Latimer, who was the largest land owner for miles around. He was not given to much handshaking, but this Sunday he gripped Tom Burton's hand like a vice. "I want to see you when you have finished with all these friends." Some one took up the word. "Yes, we are Tom's friends and we are going to prove it this coming week, please God."

"Hear, hear," came from many lips.

"Come down and have a snack of dinner with us, Mr. Latimer. Then we'll go for a walk."

"Well, I will, thanks, Tom." He nodded to his wife who was some little distance away, and she smiled in response as they probably had arranged for this affair before leaving home.

A Kindly Enquiry

Scarcely had they entered the cottage door when Mr. Latimer said, "Burton, will you have anywhere to lay your head this time next week?"

"Not that I know of, sir. I know not a house for miles around."

"Well, if you can't do any better look at old Netherby Mill. It used to be the old stopping place for the stage coach. There are all the stables, piggeries, barns, and a large house. Even been inside?"

"No, never."

"Neither have I for twenty years. No one has ever put foot on the threshold, so far as I know. My father thought it was a blot on the landscape, but I believe you are the man to make it the most attractive spot for miles around."

They did not go to Netherby Mill that day. One point with Burton was he never did any business on the Lord's Day. After a long, friendly chat they parted to meet at the old Cross Style by nine next morning. The practical eye of Tom Burton took in the situation at a glance. Hundreds of people had called it nothing but a stone quarry. There were trees of immense girth shading the very places where he would need to grow fruit. There were many scattered buildings and barns. The main building was the dwelling house where many a hunting party had stayed to rest. On the mantel piece was the carving of the hounds in full chase, while the red-coated jockeys stood waiting after the chase. The old rafters were of solid black oak and just as solid as ever, no worm-eaten timber about them.

Mr. Latimer watched his prospective tenant for a few minutes. He never doubted the result; he was sure this was the man to transform Netherby Mill. Finally, Burton turned to him.

"Thanks Mr. Latimer, what are your terms?"

A Generous Offer

"You can cut all the trees that stand in your way, use all the wood you want—in a word, Burton, you are your own master. There may be four acres, but if you need more just let me know and we can always (Continued on page 13)

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

TORONTO EAST DIVISION
BEDFORD PARK: Thurs., Feb. 23rd. 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign Squarebriggs.
DANFORTH: Thurs., Feb. 23rd, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Brigadier Whately.
EAST TORONTO: Thurs., Feb. 9th, 3.00 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Adby.
PARLIAMENT STREET: Thurs., Feb. 2nd, 2.15 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.
NORTH TORONTO: Tues., Feb. 7th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign Wood.
WOODBINE: Tues., Feb. 14th, 8.00 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.
YORKVILLE: Thurs., Feb. 16th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Adjutant Keith.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION
BROCK AVENUE: Wed., Feb. 1st, 2.30 p.m., Field-Major McRae.
DOVERCOURT: Wed., Feb. 1st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Jennings.
EARLSCOURT: Wed., Feb. 1st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.
FAIRBANK: Wed., Feb. 8th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign MacGillivray.
LIPPINCOTT: Wed., Feb. 1st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Gaskin.
LANSING: Wed., Feb. 1st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Field-Major Sheard.
MTN. DENNIS: Wed., Feb. 1st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Church.
ROWNTREE: Tues., Feb. 7th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Adjutant Cooper.
SWANSEA: Thurs., Feb. 2nd, 7.30 p.m., Mrs. Adjutant Most.
SCARLETT PLAINS: Thurs., Feb. 2nd, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Spooner.
WEST TORONTO: Mon., Feb. 8th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.
WYCHWOOD: Wed., Feb. 8th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Walton.

TEMPLE CORPS
 Tues., Feb. 21st, 8.00 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Morehen.

A DAY OF DEVOTION

(Continued from page 9)

Do we see Him as He suffers on Calvary for us; do we see those wounds; do we gaze into those loving eyes? He wants our love; nothing else will satisfy Him."

From this vantage point, our Leader passed on to speak of the willing heart and the "stirred heart." "The great monster Sin is everywhere," he cried, "in the street, the gambling room, the theatre, the shops. Is our heart stirred to go out and to bring the sinner into the Fountain of Love?"

He concluded with a word for those who "because of lack in their own hearts, are unable to help save others"; pleading with such to get the hindrance removed, the want supplied, and pleaded, in conclusion, for immediate surrender.

One man volunteered almost immediately. He walked deliberately down the aisle, to be soon followed by another seeker, and then others. One man who came was collarless; by his side knelt a well-dressed young man, whom the Chief Secretary led to the Cross, and who knelt long in earnest prayer. In turn, the Commissioner and Colonels Morehen and Adby earnestly pleaded from the platform. The great crowd seemed in no inclination to move, their faith and prayers helped; and it was nearly eleven o'clock before the final gathering of the day closed with a total of over thirty seekers.

Going home in the street car, a stranger accosted the writer. "I've had a good time," he exclaimed. "Oh, yes," we commented. "Where have you been?" "Why, to the Temple. I've been there all day." "You were fortunate in being able to manage it," we suggested. "Well, you see, I'm my own boss. I went out to a job this morning, suddenly remembered the meetings, left the job, and went as I was to the Temple. It was so beautiful that I went again this afternoon; enjoyed that so much that I had supper down town and returned to-night. It's been a great day."

That seems to very well sum up this Day of Devotion—A Great Day!

NEWS FROM NEWFOUNDLAND

SOUL-SAVING VICTORIES

ST. JOHN'S: (Lieut. Commandant and Mrs. Oak)—Things are on the upgrade of this Corps, and the hearts of Officers, Soldiers and Adherents are much cheered. Christmas Sunday we had Adjutant and Mrs. Cotton, the Rev. G. L. Johnson and Mrs. Morehen present. The Colonel gave an address on the necessity of being fully consecrated to God and The Army. Just as the Old year was slipping away, the word came to the men and women came forward to renew their vows to God.

On January 1st the meetings were conducted by the Corps Officers. The first meeting was a gathering owned and blessed by God. In the afternoon seven Recruits took their stand as Soldiers under the Flag. At the evening meeting the band was led by Captain P. J. Potts, south Salvation. The second Sunday in the year saw the Sub-Territorial Leaders with us again. At night fourteen seekers came forward.

SHOUTING PRAISES TO GOD

COTTLE'S ISLAND (Lieut. Evans) — Sunday night, Jan. 1st, after a red-hot Prayer meeting and a Bible Lesson of the parable of the barreng fig tree, an offering was given to those who had "taken God" for 1924. God's Spirit was wonderfully present, and to our great joy, three surrendered themselves to Him. Two of them were brothers. One woman had been brought to her brother, who is a sinner, having never been converted, but who is now under conviction. We are praying and believing for him. All God's people were blessed, so much so that the meeting was over before the shouting and praising God on the way to their homes.

The Officer was called on to speak on Samson's failure to convert the Philistine women. During his service, while prayer was being made, an old lady present became in great distress about her soul. She had thought she was right with God, but at the time she was not. She was not willing to admit that she should the call come to her. She sought Him again while the company waited with her. It was not long ere God gave her light. They left her rejoicing once more in Him.

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THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

MONTREAL I	Saturday-Monday, January 28-30 (Corps Anniversary)
COBOURG	Tuesday, January 31
BOWMANVILLE	Wednesday, February 1
GALT	Saturday, February 4
KITCHENER	Sunday, February 5
TORONTO TEMPLE	Thursday, Feb. 9 (United Songster Festival)
TORONTO EAST	Sunday, February 12 (Young People's Councils)
TORONTO WEST	Sunday, February 19 (Young People's Councils)
MONTREAL I	Thursday, February 23 (Half-Night of Prayer)
MONTREAL I	Friday, February 24 (Officers' Councils)

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

DANFORTH Thursday, March 1
(Home League Annual)

TERRITORIAL PARS

We regret to learn of the protracted illness of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders who, after being well on the way to recovery, has suffered a relapse. Remember our comrade at the Throne.

Li.-Colonel Southall left Montreal on Jan. 1st bound for England. Lt.-Colonel will be away for several weeks on special business connected with the Immigration Department.

Captain Ethel Maxwell, daughter of our Territorial Leaders, has been seriously ill but is now on the way to recovery. We are glad to announce.

The promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. Humphries, of Lisgar Street, occurred on Monday, January 16th, followed by a family service. Our Leader was widely known and loved in Toronto, where she took a conspicuous part in Corps activi-

SAVED THROUGH HEARING OFFICER PRAYING IN QUARTERS

PORT BLANDFORD (Lieutenant)—After experiencing blessed times Soldiers and Converts are full of faith during the last three nights we have had nine seekers at the meetings. The spirit of God is much evident. Quite recently a young man, passing by the Officer's Quarters, heard the Corps Officer pleading with God on behalf of the people. This so impressed him that he attended the meeting and was soundly converted. To God be all the glory.

On Thursday night the Spirit of God was present in a marked manner. The testimony meeting proved of blessing to all. A battle for souls ensued and two young men, throwing their tobacco away, rose up and came to the mercy-seat.

SOULS AT THE CROSS

LA SCIE (Lieutenant Noble)—God has been seeking us in many ways, and we have had the joy of seeing souls weeping at the Cross. For our Christmas Demonstration, which was taken up by the cadets in hearty manner, the Hall was filled to capacity, and an interesting meeting was spent.

The men Cadets of the "Invincible" Session had a splendid meeting at St. John's on Monday, Jan. 1st. A large crowd was present and many good testimonies were given. Cadet Strickland gave the address and a red-hot Prayer meeting followed, led by Captain Ridge, assisted by Sergeant-Major Brooks. Six seekers came forward.

ON THE UP-GRADE

CATALINA (Captain Kennedy, Candidate Peachi)—Things here are on the up-grade. The Quarters was recently renovated, and money is now being raised to paint both the Hall and Quarters. The band room is to be enlarged to accommodate advancement in spite of many drawbacks. The Watch-Night Service was of a very helpful character, much conviction being evident. Our faith is high for a break in the enemy's ranks.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Conducts Week-end at Peterboro

—A Feast of Blessing

THE week-end visit of Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, to Peterboro was a veritable feast of rich blessing. With renewed vigor and strength the Corps will tackle the tasks set in the Bigger and Better Campaign.

Sunday morning's Holiness meeting will long be remembered for the inspiring address the Colonel gave. One soul sought Sanctification while all in the congregation were richly blessed.

In the afternoon, the Colonel addressed the Men's Bible Class. He was introduced by Alderman R. Cotton who welcomed him on behalf of the city council.

The afternoon musical which followed, in which Senior and Y. P. Bands and Songster Brigades figured, was greatly enjoyed. During this meeting six of the Young People Bandsmen, who, during 1927, were on duty with hundred per cent attendance at the hundred and thirty-four meetings possible, were presented with music-stands and cases by the Colonel. These are given by the Senior Band each year to the boys with full attendances.

In the Salvation meeting, the Colonel again delivered a powerful message and two seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

We are indeed grateful to the Chief Secretary for his week-end spent with us, and shall eagerly await his next visit here. Brigadier Bloss, whom we congratulate on the recovery of his health, assisted in all meetings, as did also Commandant and Mrs. Ham, while Band and Songsters and Local Officers were on duty also.

CHEER FOR SOLDIER-PATIENTS

Toronto Temple Band Plays at Christie Street Hospital

THE CHIEF SECRETARY PRESIDES

The Toronto Temple Band felt themselves honored on Friday night, January 13th, in being able to visit that stronghold of patient human, Christie Street, Military Hospital, to provide a musical program for the men there, to lighten the clouds of despondency which are so liable to gather where pain prevails, and to bring cheer to hours made unduly long by monotony and loneliness.

The Chief Secretary presided over the gathering, which was held in the Hospital's splendid auditorium. Captain Lambert, the Hospital Chaplain, and a great admirer of Army Bands, introduced the Colonel, who replied in a bright little address. Adjutant Keith prayed; and the Band plunged into the program which was radioed to every ward in the Hospital for the benefit of the men who were unable to leave their beds. While the program was principally instrumental, there were several vocal items by the Male Voice Party and Bandsman Hotchkiss.

The Chief Secretary was quite at home talking to these old soldiers, and his chatty remarks between items were a very real contribution to the pleasure of the evening.

Workers of the League of Mercy were principally responsible for arranging for the Band's visit, and during the evening several Officers interested in the League dropped in, including Mrs. Colonel Henry, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris and Mrs. Field-Major Sheard, as well as a number of other League workers. At the close of the program each inmate of the Hospital was presented with a large bar of chocolate.

Sister Nellie Dobney. Particulars of our comrade's life and passing will appear in our next issue.

Captain Laura Hurst has been obliged to relinquish Corps duties on account of ill-health.

The Ottawa Men's Social Department, which had outgrown its former premises, has taken possession of a "brand-new" barracks and garage, which will be formally opened at a later date.

Staff-Captain Robert Keeler, of Detroit, recently attended the funeral of his father, Brother Henry Keeler, of Windsor.

The home of Captain and Mrs. Dixon, Smith's Falls, has been blessed by the arrival of a little daughter.

HELPING THE POOR IN QUEBEC

While the snow has been falling fast we have been doing our utmost to assist the poor and needy.

On Christmas Monday we served one hundred and sixty-three free full-course meals to men who would have otherwise been without a Christmas dinner. While the men partook of their repast, they were entertained with some very appropriate music which was given under the direction of Major Neute, of the Quebec Garrison, assisted by his daughter and Miss Bessie Bradley; while Miss Mabel and Doris Bradley rendered excellent assistance with the serving.

A big event awaited the poor children on Tuesday afternoon when over eighty boys and girls gathered to see Santa Claus and to receive from him gifts from The Salvation Army. Twenty-five well-filled baskets were distributed among deserving families, and brought much happiness.

The Sunday morning meetings are in full swing. Some very good times are experienced and there is an average attendance of forty. The Lord has been working in our midst, says our correspondent, and recently we have had the joy of leading five souls to Christ.

The beds are filled nightly, and it has been necessary to make extra



Envoy McDougall, of Hamilton I. The Envoy regularly visits the jail, and conducts meetings with the prisoners. He has been very successful in this work, and has been privileged to lead many men to the great Liberator

accommodation. With slight alterations, twelve extra beds have been put up. These are kept for charitable cases only and are practically filled every night. On an average, fifty-free meals a week are also given away.

Captain and Mrs. Van Roon are in charge, assisted by Lieutenant Geiger.

GOD'S PECULIAR PEOPLE

(Continued from page 11)

arrange it. I won't ask any rent till you have raised it out of this very land. We'll say twenty pounds a year. You know I never do business like this myself; it would not do. My agent keeps that well in hand, but Saturday he went away. I myself could not rest. My father had the greatest respect for you and the friendship between our two families ought to be sufficient to assure you that my present interest and sympathy are sincere."

Poor Burton. He was a man of few words. "Mr. Latimer, you will never know how much you have done for me."

"Then it's all right. Now, what do you intend doing next?"

"I'm going to Preston to see a lawyer."

"Good, I'm going that way myself. Come jump in the rig and we'll ride over there together."

(To be continued)

"IN PRISON AND YE CAME"

THE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. MAXWELL

visit Toronto Municipal Farm and conduct Helpful and Cheering Services with Men and Women Prisoners

WHATSOEVER opinions may be held about crime and punishment, or the adequacy or otherwise of methods in vogue to care for law-breakers, there can be no question about the duty of Christ's followers towards that unfortunate section of our population who are in penal institutions. Justice may demand their incarceration, but mercy calls aloud that they be ministered unto, for in God's sight their souls are as precious as those of the ninety and nine who have not strayed into paths of wrong-doing, or, at any rate, have not fallen into the clutches of the law.

Friend of the Prisoner

The Salvation Army, from its very inception, has always stood out as the friend of the prisoner. The Army uniform is a familiar sight in police courts and prisons, and the authorities have come to regard the wearers of it as valuable auxiliaries in the work of dealing with the problems of crime. As for the delinquents, they look upon The Army as a friend in need, not only counselling and cheering them whilst they are serving their term, but ever ready to extend a helping hand to them when they regain their liberty. Some little idea of what The Army is doing along these lines in the Canada East Territory, may be gained by the mere statement that over 62,000 prisoners attended Army meetings during the past year. One thousand and sixty-six of these raised their hands requesting special prayer on their behalf, this being the only way they are allowed to give expression to their longings. In private interviews with Army Officers 198 definitely professed conversion. The prisoners met on discharge numbered 2,341; meals, beds and clothing being found for them according to need.

These figures afford but a passing glimpse of the manifold activities of our prison workers, but we can visualize what they mean in the way of souls saved, lives brightened, further crimes prevented, and homes made permanently happy through the Salvation of an erring father or mother.

A Brighter Day

The Brighter Day League, an association formed for prisoners, has been the outcome of The Army's successful work in the prisons, and truly it is well-named, for its 219 members are rejoicing that a brighter day has dawned for them because they heeded the counsel of The Army Officer who visited them.

As might be expected, the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell are deeply concerned about this phase of The Army's work, and whenever an opportunity offers in their busy lives they delight to visit those in prison. These special occasions are an inspiration to the devoted workers who toil behind the scenes year in and year out, the presence of their Leaders assuring them of practical and sympathetic interest in their work, and forging bonds of fellowship and understanding in this sharing of the burden and heat of the day. They are red-letter days in the lives of the prisoners, and many can date a change of heart from the time they heard the message of Salvation from the mouths of our Leaders.

On Sunday last the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell visited the Toronto Municipal Farms at Langstaff and Concord, accompanied by Colonel and Mrs. Morehen, Majors McElhinney,

Church, and White, and Adjutant and Mrs. Moat.

In the morning a meeting was held with the men at Langstaff, and the deepest attention was paid to the messages delivered both by the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell. Their singing, too, was a feature of the meeting that was evidently much appreciated.

The theme of Mrs. Maxwell was "Jesus and His Salvation," and she got very close to the hearts of her hearers as she pictured the Master going about doing good and always having time to listen to the troubles of humanity.

"Remember that there is One who can help you not to go astray," she said. "He is a real Presence and will dwell in your hearts."

She appealed to them to cry to God for pardon and seek a change of heart.

The Commissioner spoke as a man to men, saying that he realized how strongly the Devil tempts human beings, and how deeply he sympathized with those who fell. There is a way to resist temptation, however, he pointed out and that way is to get the power of Christ in the heart. In his own strength man is helpless against the mighty forces arrayed against him, but through Christ he can be a victor.

He urged his hearers not to go down in despair because they had failed, but to take courage for the future and seek Christ as their Help-er and Friend.

Good Desires Stirred

Colonel Morehen asked for a show of hands from those who desired prayer and one here and one there, up went the hands, some evidently after a fierce struggle. Twelve in all thus signified their desires, and a very mellow feeling came upon the gathering as all joined in singing, "Just as I am, come I come."

As the service was closing Mr. Wel, the Deputy Superintendent, stood to his feet and intimated that he would like to say a word.

He had been deeply moved by the service that morning, he said, and desired to thank the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell for coming and for their heartening messages in song and word. He expressed the appreciation of himself and the prison staff for the service and sacrifice of The Army Officers who regularly visited the Institution, and said that their ministrations were of great benefit.

In reply the Commissioner said that the Officers whose duty it was to visit the prison did not think it any sacrifice. It was their pleasure to serve and bless their fellows, and they felt rewarded if they could be of help to others. That is the spirit in which all Salvation Army service is rendered.

Cheering the Sick

The hospital ward of the prison was visited in the afternoon, and a half-hour service of song, together with a cheering message from the Commissioner, helped to brighten the existence of the inmates.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell and other Officers of the party went around to the various cots speaking personally to the men.

A drive of a few miles brought the party to the Women's section of the prison.

Gathered in the meeting-room was a company of about forty women, some with grey hair, but the majority

BRIGHTNESS FOR SHADOWED LIVES

Mrs. Lt.-Commr. Maxwell

Presides at Program Given by Temple Songsters in Aged Women's Home

The Toronto Temple Songsters were privileged on Thursday evening, January 12th, to bring cheer and brightness into a number of lives for whom the shadows of evening are distinctly lengthening. The occasion was their visit to the Aged Women's Home.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell presided, and by adroit touches of humor kept an occasion, which might easily have become very staid and formal, as bright and cheerful as could be desired.

Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, the Women's Social Secretary, led the singing of an old hymn, and after Mrs. Commandant Riches had prayed, introduced Mrs. Maxwell in a few well-chosen words.

Several Temple Bandsmen were also present and added interest and variety to the program by instrumental items. An unexpected feature was a recitation by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris, the League of Mercy Secretary. Commandant Riches' Bible reading and short address were appropriate and appreciated.

Among the most interested listeners were two League of Mercy members who regularly visit this Institution and to whom this service was an unalloyed delight. Mrs. Maxwell, in her opening remarks, paid a warm tribute to these comrades who so gladly give their time and service to minister to the inmates of the various Institutions.

Sister Mrs. Payne, one of the Songsters and a League of Mercy member, expressed the thanks of all present to Mrs. Maxwell and the Songsters.

At the close of the program each of the old ladies received a gift of candy from the League of Mercy, on behalf of the Commissioner.

HOME LEAGUE TEA AT EAST TORONTO

The Annual Home League Tea at East Toronto on January 16th was a festive occasion. Mrs. Colonel Jacobs introduced Mrs. Lt.-Commr. Maxwell who presided over a program provided by the members.

Congratulating them on what has already been accomplished, Mrs. Maxwell expressed her confidence that even greater things are possible, and urged all to press on to these greater things. Mrs. Colonel Henry read a Scripture portion and made suitable comments. Colonel Jacobs and Mrs. Brigadier Bloss spoke briefly and appropriately, commanding the League on the progress made. Mrs. Maxwell was accompanied by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris and Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.

quite young. Whatever their offences they all seemed happy as they sat there singing Christian hymns and looking very neat and clean in their uniform.

The happiness, however, was more apparent than real, for dark tragedy and unfor-giveness still haunted the memories of most of them.

The tender words of Mrs. Maxwell as she told of the love of Jesus for them, and His desire to help them, evidently touched many hearts, for heads drooped and eyes became suffused with tears.

The Commissioner appealed to them to choose Jesus as their Guide and walk with Him along the narrow way of rectitude, honesty and purity.

In response to Colonel Morehen's appeal for decisions thirteen hands were lifted, and the meeting closed with prayer on their behalf.



42 AT THE MERCY-SEAT

Week of United Services

MONCTON (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)—The closing service of the Week of Prayer was held in the Citadel on Saturday night. Rev. Mr. Trafton, of the Reformed Baptist Church, delivered a very impressive address, and during the Prayer meeting, which followed, twelve souls consecrated themselves afresh. On Sunday morning a general exchange of pulpits took place. Rev. Mr. Ramsey, St. John's United Church, was the speaker at the Citadel, and Commandant Hargrove addressed the congregation of Highfield Baptist Church. The Praise meeting, in the afternoon, was of the old-fashioned type. A great battle for souls began at 7 o'clock in the evening. Commandant Hargrove was the speaker and conducted the Prayer meeting, during which thirty souls found their way to the mercy-seat. The Commandant was assisted by Mrs. Hargrove and the faithful Soldiers.

Three Heed The Call

DUNDAS (Captain and Mrs. Dickenson)—The Power of God's Holy Spirit has been very graciously present in our midst of late. Souls have been getting saved at a God's speed. On Sunday morning our soul sought the blessing of Holiness and at night two souls for salvation came to the mercy-seat. —C.C. Ann Roy.

Twelve Souls at The Cross

BRANTFORD (Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebridge)—On Sunday, Jan. 8th, the meetings were very well attended. The services were bright and interesting and much soul-winning was done. The excitement, however, came at the close of Sunday night's meeting, when twelve came forward to the mercy-seat. The Annual Bethel Tea Party, held on Jan. 14th, and proved a real success. Over one hundred friends and relatives of Bandsmen attended and a pleasant evening was spent together. Much credit is due to the Ladies' Aid and the Leader, Rhea Cole, for the splendid way in which they co-operated in making preparations for this event.

Saved after the Meeting

ESSEX (Captain Kennedy, Lieut. Marshell)—Adjutant Bird and Captain Hart, from Walkerville, conducted the meeting on Monday night. We were greatly blessed and helped by the message also by the singing of our comrades who came with them. We were much impressed by the testimony of one, a recent convert, who was also a Scout-leader. We had just closed the meeting when one soul sought salvation. A Scout Troop has been organized. Scout-leader King has been training the older boys for the Leader. Last week they had their first parade, at which fifteen were present. We have faith for greater things.—Corres. Burton.

A WONDERFUL DAY

28 in the Fountain

[By Wire]

HAMILTON I (Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)—Sunday, wonderful success. Twenty-eight surrendered, and still there is room. Hallelujah!

REVIVAL FIRES ARE BURNING

Thirteen Souls at The Altar

In a Week

LINDSAY (Captain and Mrs. Mundy)—Our Corps is experiencing some wonderful soul-giving times, souls are being saved, crowds are larger, and new converts are being made. With the coming of the New Year the uppermost thought in every heart was found in the words of a chorus we have lately learned to the tune, "Have Thine own way, Lord".

"Tarry with me, Lord,
Methinks my countenance, my Keeper to be;
Day is far spent and night cometh on,
Tarry with me Thou Comforting One."

On Thursday night five young women consecrated their lives to God for greater service. Sunday morning was a heart-searching time and four young men gave out their things right. On Sunday night two Open-air meetings were held by the Band, the other by the Sisters, followed by an indoor meeting rich in blessing, in which four more souls sought the salvation of God. Another such a young man and his wife. Attendances have taken a big jump. We are believing that this is only the beginning of bigger and better things.—One Inter-

ested.

LIPPINCOTT GETS READY

Thirty-Nine Seekers in Preparatory Skirmish to

BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

(Captain and Mrs. Ellis)

LIPPINCOTT is by no means in Gloomy Valley because of having no real home at present. Not only is the Corps carrying on, but it is taking the offensive.

During the past few days thirty-nine seekers have knelt at the mercy-seat. Some have hired Halls, where the meetings have been held.

This prelude to the Bigger and Better Campaign commenced on the second Sunday of the month when the model of the afternoon Testimony meeting, two young women

walked boldly out to the mercy-seat. Owing to the lack of a Hall, the next meeting was held the following day in a church. It was in the form of a Half-Night of Prayer, when from eight o'clock till midnight the place became a Bethel and ten seekers came forward to the Cross. The service

was a success.

This convert is "doing well,"

attending every meeting and was present at 7 a.m. Knee-Drill last Sunday.

On the Wednesday a public "Prayer

PRODIGALS COMING HOME

A Midnight Battle

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign Bridge, Lieut. Terry)—God is pouring out His Spirit upon this Corps. On a recent Sunday night after the long night with the forces of evil, the backslider made his way to the mercy-seat, followed by others. When we finished at 12:30 a.m., we received the largest in the history of our meetings. In Heaven over five prodigals returning to the Fold. Then on Monday night three more souls sought Salvation. We have just finished our Week of Prayer, and the results are glorious. Many spiritual blessings were received. Officers and Soldiers are enthusiastic over the Bigger and Better Campaign.—S.C.-M. Earle.

[By Wire]

PRESTON (Captain and Mrs. MacGillivray)—The New Year festivities are over and various things arranged to help us to have a good push of the Campaign in this part of the Vineyard. Several people have commented on how they have enjoyed the Open-air, the soul-filled messages and the strains of the singing. The meetings have been a great blessing and cheer. We rejoiced over one soul lost Sunday after a bitter engagement with the enemy. Although helpers are needed to enlist for Christ, we anticipate and pray for victory.

[By Wire]

Band is Progressing

RHODES AVENUE (Captain and Mrs. Ashby)—We had Major and Mrs. Major's address was greatly appreciated and much good will be derived from it. Our Band is coming along splendidly. Crowe, the baton of Ensign-Bahamian, is the best. Several people are interested in the Young People's Band, several of whom are ready for the Senior Band. Sunday, January 28th, we had our first meeting in the band room, the first time for three years, having been very ill; but we are still having an improving, wonderful and active band. We are having a great time, to say the least, as we are having a very inspiring, progressive and active band. Starting January 15th, we are having two week-end Revival meetings, and are looking forward to many souls being saved.—F. E. Hayward.

Nine for the Week-end

NIAGARA FALLS (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmings, Lieut. Smith)—We had some inspiring times during last week-end, and God blessed us in a wonderful way. In Sunday evening we had a great meeting in full force and in spite of the cold weather we had an Open-air free which, we believe, much good will result from. The Adjutant and the seekers came forward for re-assembly on Sunday the comrades turned out in full force and the band room was put in a full day's work for the Master. Although the fighting was very hard, we were rewarded in seeing three souls at the Altar for Consecration in the Hallelujah meeting. The band room meeting, making a total of nine for the week-end. We have been very handicapped because of so many of the members being sick, and we are hoping our Colors flying and doing our utmost to bring sinners to Jesus.—Corres. C. White.

A Family at the Cross

HYDE AVENUE (Captain and Mrs. Blackmore)—On Jan. 4th we had our Christmas Tree and Supper, at which all the Young People spent a very enjoyable evening. Everything was very successful. Y. P. Secretary, Mrs. Mathews and Y. P. Treasurer, Mrs. Creswell arranged great praise for the way they arranged things. We had a pleasant surprise when the Young People's band came along and gave a few selections. God bless the Bandmaster.

On Sunday, Jan. 15th, we had a most glorious day. In the morning we had a special service for the salvation of souls. In the afternoon we had a special service in the Company Meeting, sixty-nine being present out of a total of seventy-four. In the night meeting a great battle was fought, with the result that we had the joy of seeing ten people at the mercy-seat, nine young people and one adult. Among this number were a mother, her son, her daughter and her daughter's son. We are greatly gratified for answered prayer and are looking forward for greater things in the Bigger and Better Campaign.—H.J.

Home League Sale

WINGHAM (Captain Danby, Lieut. Ellsworth)—We recently held our Home League Sale. In spite of a stormy day we had good results, the sum of \$150 being raised. God bless the Home League members.

EIGHTEEN CAPTURES

Family of Five Won

[By Wire]

SMITH'S FALLS (Captain and Mrs. Dixon)—Although weather severe, yet splendid attendance at week-end meetings, led by Major Best. God blessed his messages. Full Hall at night. Eighteen souls surrendered. During past week five have been won. Monday night converts out testifying. Believe commencement of Bigger and Better things.—Captain Dixon.

Good to be There

RICHMOND HILL (Lieut. Elliston)—Last Sunday night Staff-Captain Wilson conducted a special salvation meeting. God drew very near and it was indeed good to be there. The Staff-Captain handled the Word in such a way that our souls were refreshed. Brother Pyle, a retired missionary with ten years' service in Africa to his credit, gave a heart-stirring testimony.—Corres. Robin-

Three Souls in the Fountain

HESPELIER (Ensign Rogers, Lieut. Emily)—Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 7th and 8th, were two days we shall never forget. We had with us Commandant and Divisional Young People's Secretary from Hamilton. His singing and speaking were a means of great help and blessing to all; God gave very near to us the joy of seeing three souls at the mercy-seat, one for Salvation and two for Sanctification. The Young People's Work is progressing well. Major and Mrs. Major, the Commandant took great interest in the Young People, conducting the Directory Class and Company Meeting with great interest. The Young People and workers were highly pleased with his visit.—J. Taylor.

CIRCULATION CHART

Corps selling 900 and over	900
Montreal I (Ensign and Mrs. Green)	900
Corps selling 800 and over	800
Halifax I (Adjutant and Mrs. Bowler)	800
Corps selling 600 and over	600
Hamilton IV (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)	600
Rivière-du-Merle (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	600
Corps selling 500 and over	500
Ottawa I (Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	500
Hamilton I (Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)	500
Moncton I (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrave)	500
Corps selling 400 and over	400
Timmins (Ensign and Mrs. Bond, Lieut. Downs)	400
Corps selling 300 and over	300
Yorkville (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	300
Windsor I (Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	300
St. John (Commandant and Mrs. Woolcock)	300
Sherbrooke (Ensign and Mrs. Larman, Lieutenant Hallam)	300
Hamilton III (Commandant and Mrs. Wiesman)	300
St. John I (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	300
Sorel (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	300
Lippsburg (Captain and Mrs. Ellis)	300
Montreal II (Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	300
Brock Avenue (Captain and Mrs. Green)	250
Corps selling 200 and over	200
Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. Hillier)	250
Halifax II	250
Windsor II (Commandant Wells)	275
Montreal III (Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	275
Moncton IV (Adjutant Smith, Lieut. Thompson)	275
North Toronto (Adjutant, Lieutenant Barrett)	270
Scarborough, East Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. Gillingham)	265
Fredericton	265
Peterborough and Mrs. Hiscock)	265
Niagara Falls	265
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmings)	260
Quebec (Commandant and Mrs. Osbourne)	260
Brantford (Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	250
Kingston (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	250
Dovercourt (Adjutant Jones, Captain Fetham)	250
London I (Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	250
Orillia (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	250
Sydney (Adjutant and Mrs. Everitt)	250
Hamilton II (Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)	250
Windsor III (Ensigns Hickling and Richardson)	250
Peterborough (Commandant and Mrs. Ham)	240
Port Colborne	235
St. Catharines (Adjutant Zarfas, Lieut. Simpson)	235
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	230
Danforth (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	230
Earlscourt (Adjutant and Mrs. McLean)	225
Parliament Street (Ensign Page, Lieutenant Cordy)	225
Galt (Adjutant and Mrs. Graves)	225
Glen Brae	225
New Glasgow (Adjutant and Mrs. Howlett)	225
St. Stephen (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	225
Woodstock, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	225
Ottawa II (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitaun)	210
Sudbury (Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	210
Brantford (Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Dearman)	210
Swansea (Captain Page, Lieut. Williams)	205
Yarmouth (Ensign Leah, Lieutenant Hamilton)	200

(Continued in column 4)

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Meeting for Boomers—Correspondence—Those Forty Winks—Hats off to Sudbury—And Others—Keeping Step with the Giants—The Wrong Address

A HOOMER of the "neck or nothing" type, a sister, a married sister, a Torontonian, a Danforthian, makes the suggestion that we hold a meeting for boomers.

How would it go, heralds? To be or not to be? What about it? Yes, no! I wonder!

Back in my mind I imagine it wouldn't be a "go." I picture it somehow like this. The Editor-in-Chief and his satellites arrive at the appointed meeting-place at the appointed time, armed with their red-hot, straight-from-the-oven

Effusions for Boomers

on various helpful subjects: such as: "Booming without tears, in one lesson"; "How to sell a CITY to an Aberdonian"; "A discourse on psychological factors in heraldry"; "How to walk ten miles without getting tired"; and "The gentle art of persuasion," by C.M.R.

Burdened with a realization of the importance of the occasion, the lecturers totter into the hall, full to the

brim. One woman stopped her, and said, "Is that the CHRISTIAN CRY? I missed getting one last year, and must make sure of it this time."

Another woman exclaimed: "God bless The Salvation Army; they were good to the boys overseas."

A dentist offered the information that he takes one every week. (Good idea, that! A CRY in

The Dentist's Surgery!

Read the CRY and forget the pain, eh? A CRY stops the cry, so to speak.

An old man, who used to be a regular reader, was out of work, and couldn't afford to buy the paper. Our comrade not only lent him a CRY, but also a "God Bless You!"

Ensign Hart, another of my correspondents, sends me a list of Montreal II heralds and their Christmas deeds. Sister Mrs. Ball sold 500; Brother Ball, 400 (you did him in, time, Sister); Sister Mrs. Cooper, 140; Corps Cadet L. Adnum, 200, and Corps Cadet D. Adnum and Sister

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

THIS WEEK'S INCREASES IN "WAR CRY" SALES

SWANSEA (Captain Page, Lieutenant Williams)	60
MONTREAL I (Ensign and Mrs. Green)	45
DANFORTH (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	30
HAILEYBURY (Captain Patterson, Lieutenant Yurgensen)	5

140

neck with enthusiasm, and straining at the leash to deliver themselves of their orations (which they have been rehearsing before their long-suffering wives).

Not a soul in sight.

"Where's the audience—the boomers—the sellers?" cry they in chorus.

Not a voice! Their cry echoes hollowly through the hall.

Then comes a hurrying noise, and a breathless Officer rushes into the midst. "Telephone messages from heralds by the score for you—been answering 'phone for the last half-hour—can't remember all—but one's got his round to finish, can't tear himself away; another's promised to deliver some CRYs to an old couple he had to miss on his rounds last night 'cos we was

Sold Out;

another's got to mind the house to-night, wife's torn to go to Soldiers' meeting at their Corps, had his turn last night; another fellow's got to mend his boots, worn out on round; another's fetching extra CRYs to finish his customers off—know you what I mean: a brother Bandsman at whereabouts is doing a new district; only night he's got free, wants to sell double, a sister, Songster at what's his name, promised to take some

YOUNG SOLDIERS to a children's orphanage—they would be so disappointed if she didn't—awfully sorry and all that. Any amount more, all seem to be keener for doing the job than hearing about it. Like hungry men; don't want to hear a lecture on

Science of Eating,

or how to acquire an appetite; want to get outside a meal?"

That's what I figure would happen if we announced a boomer's meeting.

Sister Mrs. Routledge, of Danforth,

Mrs. Smith 100 apiece.

"We have splendid WAR CRY Brigade," he says, "under the supervision of Publications Sergeant-Major Mrs. Cooper."

Now to business. I see that

Montreal I, which has been

Lying Low

for a few weeks, and even hid behind that valiant, ever-game Corps, Halifax I, has at last roused from its forty winks, caused, doubtless, by the Christmas feasting, and made the 900 mark.

Not only they, but some others have commenced on "The Bigger and Better" Circulation Campaign. Swansea is up 60, Danforth goes 30 more, while Haileybury soars up 5 extra. Well, five's five, and five to Haileybury is equal to a 50 rise at—whisper it—Peterboro, Dovercourt, Kingston, or London I, or, etc., etc.

Now, glancing down the chart on this page, I was struck by the fact that some Corps seem to have lost their way, entered the wrong house, so to speak. For instance, Sudbury, Little Sudbury—Sudbury of the brave handful, the home of the Snow-king—

Lion-Hearted Sudbury

is in the "200 and over" list.

That fact itself is one to marvel at. But what brought me up with a jerk was the sight of some of Little Sudbury's comrades in the 200's. Who can watch brave Little Sudbury—yes, and Little Swansea, Bridgeburg, and others—keeping step with the giants and not experience strong emotions and want to lift one's hat to these lion-hearts?

I vision the stalwart few of Sudbury plodding through knee-deep snow to isolated houses with their messengers of cheer, covering miles to sell a score, 210! Our salutations to you, Sudbury.

I am hoping all this time that some of Sudbury's companions-in-the-same-section, and in whose crowded district

houses and Soldiers are as thick as flies, are glancing down that list and rubbing their eyes on finding they've

Lost Their Way

and ought to be higher up.

I almost hear the sound of rushing feet as they scurry out of their wrong address before anyone sees them. Too late! Caught in the act. As long as they apologize, and like Punch, who killed his wife, say, "I won't do it any more," I'll forgive them.

More anon, Yours to

C. M. Rising.

(Continued from column 1)

Charlottetown (Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)

Chatham, Ont. (Ensign Waters, Lieutenant Spillit)

North Bay (Commandant and Mrs. Poole)

Sault Ste. Marie I (Ensign and Mrs. Hempstead)

Montreal II (Ensign and Mrs. Rawlina)

Bridgeburg (Lieutenants Ford and Vair)

Stratford (Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)

West Toronto (Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lt. Ward)

Bedford Park (Captain and Mrs. Gage)

Corps selling 150 and over

Dartmouth (Captain and Mrs. Vosey)

Belleville (Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)

Owen Sound (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)

Lisgar Street (Ensign Kettle, Captain Lennox)

Scarlett, Picton (Captain Smith)

Kingston (Commandant and Mrs. Condie)

Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe)

Guelph (Commandant and Mrs. White)

Whitney Pier (Captain and Mrs. Mills)

Pleton (Ensign and Mrs. Payton)

St. John II (Ensign and Mrs. Williams)

Toronto Temple (Commandant and Mrs. Riches, Ensign Belchambers)

Cobourg (Ensign and Mrs. Pollock)

Cornwall (Adjutant and Mrs. White)

Swansea (Captain Page, Lieut. Williams)

Campbellton (Captain and Mrs. Payton)

Woodstock, N.B. (Ensign Danby, Captain Hunt)

St. John III (Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)

Sault Ste. Marie II (Commandant and Mrs. Luxton)

Ottawa II (Ensign McGowan, Lieut. Murray)

Leamington (Adjutant and Mrs. Morrison)

Wallaceburg (Ensign Chittenden and Stokes)

"Their works do follow them"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its benevolent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:

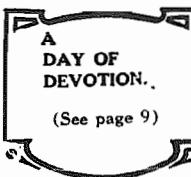
"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada West Territory, the sum of \$_____, or (or my property, known as No. _____) to the City of _____, or town of _____, to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR,
I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, to be used and applied by him at their discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of said William Bramwell Booth, or other General for the time being, being sufficient discharge for the sum given."

The Testator desires the fund or the principal sum or part of it to be used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL,
20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.



The WAR CRY



Official Gazette of
THE SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST and NEWFOUNDLAND

THE BIGGER
AND BETTER
CAMPAIGN.

(See page 3)

No. 2259. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JANUARY 28th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Montreal—Sun., Feb 5 (Young People's Councils).

COLONEL ADDY: Windsor, Fri., Jan. 27; Walkerville, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29; Liggar Street, Tues., Jan. 31; Montreal, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 4-5; Toronto East (Y.P. Councils), Sun., Feb. 12; Dovercourt, Tues., Feb. 14; Toronto West (Y.P. Councils), Sun., Feb. 19; Montreal I, Thurs.-Fri., Feb. 23-24; Saint John Sat.-Mon., Feb. 25-27; Amherst, Tues., Feb. 28; Springfield, Wed., Feb. 29; Parrsboro, Thurs., March 1; New Glasgow, Fri., March 2; Sydney, Sat., March 3; Glace Bay, Sun., March 4; New Aberdeen, Mon., March 5; New Waterford, Tues., March 6; North Sydney, Wed., March 7; Sydney, Thurs., March 8; Stellarton, Fri., March 9; Halifax Sat.-Mon., March 10-12.

COLONEL CASKIN (R): Earlscourt, Sun.-Mon., Feb. 5-6.

COLONEL HARGRAVE: Ottawa I, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29.

COLONEL POWLEY: Liggar St., Sun., Jan. 29.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Chatham, Sun.-Mon., Jan. 29-30; Ottawa, Sat.-Mon., Feb. 4-6; Toronto I, Fri., Feb. 17; Welland, Sat., Feb. 25; St. Catharines, Sun.-Mon., Feb. 26-27; East Toronto, Sun., March 11.

LT.-COLONEL DESBRISAY: Hamilton II, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29.

LT.-COLONEL M'CAMMOND: Hamilton IV, Fri., Jan. 27; Preston, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Richmond Hill, Sun., Jan. 29.

BRIGADIER BURTON: London I, Fri., Jan. 27; Clinton, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29; Wingham, Mon., Jan. 30.

BRIGADIER KNIGHT: Saint John III, Fri., Jan. 27; Saint John I, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Montreal III, Fri., Jan. 27; Montreal I, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 28-30.

MAJOR BEST: Ottawa I, Fri., Jan. 27; Pembroke, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Windsor I, Sun., Jan. 29.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Saint John III, Fri., Jan. 27, to Feb. 6.

MAJOR OWEN: North Sydney, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Truro, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 28-30.

MAJOR WALTON: Hamilton III, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax II, Sun., Jan. 29.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPARKS: London I, Fri., Jan. 27.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Stratford, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29; Liggar St., Tues., Jan. 31; Ottawa, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 4-5; Toronto East (Y.P. Councils), Sun., Feb. 12; Toronto West (Y.P. Councils), Sun., Feb. 19.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WILSON: Earlscourt, Sun., Jan. 29.

STAFF-CAPTAIN URSAKI: Saint John III, Fri., Jan. 27; Sackville, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29; Amherst, Mon., Jan. 30.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Montreal III, Fri., Jan. 27; Montreal I, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 28-30.

FIELD-MAJOR URQUHART: Bridgetown, Fri., Jan. 27, to Mon., Jan. 30; Digby, Tues., Jan. 31, and Wed., Feb. 1; Yarmouth, Thurs., Feb. 2, to Mon., Feb. 6; Shelburne, Tues.-Wed., Feb. 7-8; Lockeport, Thurs., Feb. 9.

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Enrols Seven New Soldiers at Riverdale

Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, visited Riverdale last Sunday, when God's presence was felt all day. In the afternoon, the Colonel enrolled seven young people as Senior Soldiers.

At night, following an uplifting and helpful service, three young men and a child sought salvation.

The Home League members took part in a program given on the Saturday night which was enjoyed by all present.

A Record Turn-out

HAMILTON V (Ensign Greatrix, Captain Parsons): Another week-end of blessing was spent at our Corps, starting Saturday evening with a service meeting conducted by the Band which is making great progress. The Holiness meeting was a real heart-searching time and all received an overflowing blessing. We had a record number of seekers at the altar and the Hall was well filled; there was a wonderful spirit in the meeting and after a great prayer-battle, we finished with two souls crying to God for mercy.

—W.S.

Three Seekers in Memorial Service

MIDLAND (Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell): On Sunday, Jan. 8th, we held a Memorial service for "Grandma" Johnson, whose promotion to Glory was recently made. Sister Mrs. Kirkin spoke of visiting the departed soul and of the joy and blessing it was to visit her. Brother H. Bates referred to the triumphant passing of the veteran commandant of the Band. He always thought of others and not of herself. The Adjutant paid a glorious tribute to the life of the departed comrade. The Band and Singers turned out in good number. In the Open-air Service, the afternoon meeting the Band, Singers and Local Officers received their commissions. Commandant Ritches expressed his thanks and admiration for the service of the retiring Local. The Band, the Singers and the newly-organized Male Voice Party all rendered valuable assistance.—Corres. A. Payne.

The Gospel in Two Languages

MONTRÉAL V (Adjutant and Mrs. Mrs. Gifford): Under the banner "We have welcome in our midst Lieutenant-Colonel from Toronto, who has come to assist. On Sunday night, Jan. 15th, we had a special service in our Hall. The key-note of the meeting was love. At the close of the day we had the joy of seeing four souls at the Cross. We have comrades who are Italian, French-Canadian and Swiss. In our Open-air service, our distret covers a French and an Italian neighborhood, we are able to give out the message in both these languages. We have French WAR CRY in addition to 125 Canadian and 125 YOUNG SOLDIERS. We have also welcomed Captain and Mrs. Pomroy, the Immigration Staff, who have come to live in our district.—G.D.

Prodigals Coming Home

HAMILTON II (Commandant and Mrs. Haymer): We have been having some wonderful meetings at our Corps of late. On Friday evening a splendid crowd gathered for the United Holiness meeting. The Band and Singers assisted by the Divisional Social and Field Officers of the city, conducting the meeting. A holy atmosphere prevailed throughout the entire gathering. Adjutant Alderman of Hamilton IV delivered a most helpful message. One brother sought the blessing of Full Salvation. On Saturday evening the Singers were the meeting and conducted the meeting with their singing. Singers Mrs. P. Williams and Mrs. J. Brown conducted the meeting. One brother, who had been a member for years, returned to God. Sunday's meeting was conducted in most helpful character and resulted in one backslider returning to God. An Enrollment of Recruits took place in the evening meeting.

SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN

Thirty-One Conversions

[By Wire]

HALIFAX I (Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher): Field-Major Urquhart's Campaign here was a great success. Over four hundred at Musical Meeting. Children's meeting well attended. Thirty-one good cases of conversion. —Adjutant Bosher.

We are looking for you.



The Salvation Army will search to missing persons in any part of the globe, before, and as far as possible, and anyone in difficulty.

One person should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1 marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

HANSEN, Harold K:—Last heard from was living at Cochrane, Ont. Age 12 years; medium height; blue eyes; dark brown hair. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

ALLPASS, Charles Jesse:—Age 18 years; medium height; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. When last heard from was living at Guelph, Ont. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

WILLIAMSON, Martin:—Age 60 years height 5 ft. 10 in.; engine driver by occupation. Address of residence, 100 King St., Tiverton. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

JOHN STONE, John:—Age 28 years height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; pale complexion. Scotch by birth. Grocer by occupation. When last heard of was living at Port Colborne, Ont. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

ERIKSEN, Alfred:—Age 23 years; black hair; blue eyes. When last heard of was living in Montreal. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

ERIKSEN, Alfred:—Age 23 years; black hair; blue eyes. When last heard of was living in Montreal. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

BRITAIN, John:—He is 37 years of age; black hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Bookkeeper by occupation. When last heard from in St. David's, Ont., is a native of Ireland. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

RICE, J. W.:—At one time a Salvatic Army Officer. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, whereabout, please communicate as he is eagerly sought.

MICHAEL, John:—Age 5 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; chestnut brown hair; brown eyes; tan coat and cap, khaki colored shirt, brown shoes. Is 15 years of age. Thought he might be in Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

ROBERTSON, James:—Age 27 years; blonde hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. When last heard of, was in Scotland. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

ALEKSEJEV, Konstantin:—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts, please communicate. Age 30 years; blue eyes; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion.

MENDAY, Thomas:—Whereabouts, a

swarthy complexion; native of West Hamptons. Came to Canada from Bulgaria. Scotland. In 1913. Information gratefully received. Brother requires.

SHALEY, Albert:—Age 54 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; blue grey eyes; swarthy complexion; native of West Hamptons. Came to Canada from Bulgaria. Scotland. In 1913. Information gratefully received. Brother requires.

OLLEMAR, Peter Nicholas:—Age 55 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark complexion. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear from him.

EDWARD, Thomas:—Age 21 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; brown eyes; dark complexion. Native of New York. Was a Military Officer in 1918. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

MENDAY, Thomas:—Whereabouts, a

swarthy complexion; native of West Hamptons. Came to Canada from Bulgaria. Scotland. In 1913. Information gratefully received. Brother requires.

PRYLAZ, Stanley:—Age 18 years; blue eyes; dark hair; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; native of Poland.

Should this meet the eye, please communicate.